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THE ICE KING.

Since the days of old a genii bold
Has reigned in the frigid North;
His stature so high he reaches the sky,
And shakes the clouds in his wrath;
His body is broad as broad may be,
And he strides alike over land and sea.

When he sallies forth from his throne in the North
He is clad in armor bright,
And his shield and spear and helmet queer
Shine like the stars of night;
And woe to the feeble finds in his path,
For none may resist his terrible wrath.

Wherever he goes before him he throws
A carpet soft and white,
And marshy brakes and the rivers and lakes
He bridges in a night;
And he covers the fallen in his train
With a winding sheet of frozen rain.

His breath, like the breath of the tyrant Death,
Destroys as it passes by;
You may know his path by the marks of his wrath
On the plain and the mountain high;
He filches the warmth from the noontide sun,
Nor stops on his way till his work is done.

Then he hies him back o'er the self-same track
To his throne on the polar shore,
And he places a ban on the efforts of man
To cross his barriers o'er;
And he brightens his days and illumines his nights
With the flashing rays of the polar lights.

—*Free Press.*

NIXON'S PRINCE.

It was the siege of Paris. The Empress Eugenie had fled from the Tuileries, the provisional government had been organized under Trochu, Paris was in a state of wild alarm and the Prussian armies were stealthily making their way toward the city, investing one point after another and rapidly cutting off all communication between the besieged city and the surrounding country. Winter was coming on; food and fuel becoming scarce; business was entirely suspended; the boulevards were filled with idle, aimless loungers, gazing with sad and hungry eyes upon the long files of troops that marched before them.

Into the quiet and aristocratic precincts of the Faubourg St. Honore the grim ghosts of famine and bloodshed had not made their way, and the luxurious entrees of the fashionable hotel where Ninon, the gay little Baronne de Valcour, took her abode during the gay Parisian winter, was all alight with sunshine. Ninon was leaning back in her cushioned fauteuil with the toes of her slippers extending toward the fire, and her head thrown back wearily, looking the very personification of ennui.

"Fifine, you bother me. Go away."

Fifine departed, but returns again in the space of two minutes.

"Madame, vici monsieur."

Madame turns her pretty little head and takes a comprehensive glance at the tall young officer in the uniform of the national guard.

"The Prussians have not eaten you up yet?" inquires Ninon, with a yawn that she does not take the smallest pains to conceal.

"Not yet. Would it be a great source of relief to madame if such an event was to take place?"

"Rather."

"Don't you care for me at all, Ninon?"

"Don't be silly, my child. Tell me what his excellency General Trochu is about, and when you propose to stain that elegant uniform with Prussian gore?"

"Poor Paris!" The young officer sighed and shook his head.

"Paris is very nice—all but the Prussians; and no one is giving any parties. That annoys me."

"Ninon, are you really as heartless as you seem?"

"Just about. What do you want me to do?"

"Tell me you love me, Ninon, just a little."

"But I don't."

The boyish lips trembled, and a great wave of sorrow spread itself over the fair, fresh countenance. Then he knelt down by her side, and a single tear fell on the little hand that he stooped to kiss.

"Ninon, Ninon, won't you love me?"

"You are a stupid boy, and you must go or I shall never eat my breakfast. You are a very nice boy, Armand, but you look as if you were going to cry."

"Ninon!" The word sounded like a cry of pain.

Then he kissed her hand again and turned to leave her.

"I shall not come again, Ninon."

Madame de Baronne disfigured her pretty lips with an incredulous little move, and the door closed upon her boyish lover.

Paris in a state of siege—a city of 2,000,000 inhabitants surrounded by the force of a powerful enemy, and all supplies cut off. The streets were filled with a gaunt and hungry crowd of desperate men and despairing women.

The sounds of distress and suffering began to make themselves heard even in the luxurious quarters of the Faubourg St. Honore, where Ninon de Valcour wore out her days in wailing over the dullness and dreariness of the gay capital. The high prices demanded for all the necessaries of life began to exhaust even the princely De Valcour revenues. The establishment must be reduced, and Baroness Ninon awoke out of her long dream of luxury and laziness to face life for the first time seriously.

One among Ninon's friends was missing. The boyish form of the young officer, with his untarnished uniform and unused sword, appeared no more among her guests. At first she smiled at his absence, then insensibly she began to watch for his coming, and as the days passed one after another, Ninon grew anxious.

It was the evening of the 24th of November. Ninon was sitting alone, when a quick, hurried tread sounded behind the chair and the clanking of a sword startled her.

"Armand!" she exclaimed, as she turned and encountered the excited glance of the young officer.

"Yes, Ninon! At last Paris is aroused. To-morrow will be a grand sortie. With 100,000 men we shall leave Paris, march upon Champigny—on to Villers. Ducrot has sworn to re-enter Paris only victorious or dead. I have come to say good-bye. Before to-morrow night Prussian ball or bayonet may have quieted forever the heart that loves you so passionately. Kiss me, Ninon, and God bless you."

Ninon lifted the brown hair from the fair young forehead; a moment her lips rested there, and she murmured, "God bless you, my Armand!" And then he pressed her passionately against his heart, and left her.

In the morning the troops were in motion. With stern and set determination they moved forward, looking neither to the right nor left, lest the sorrowful faces of the women they loved should unnerve their hearts and unsteady their hands.

At the head of his company rode Armand de Rochecœur. He did not turn his head, but the hand that held the bridle rein shook as the heavy tread of his powerful horse bore him slowly on beyond the gaze of the bright eyes that looked down upon him.

Quietly Ninon watched him go, steadily she looked after his retreating form. A soft mist clouded his flashing eyes, and as the distance hid him further from her view she murmured gently, "Armand, God watch over thee!"

All day long, that terrible 30th of November, the incessant roar of cannon echoed back into the stillness of the city's streets. Paris held her heart in anguish. Outside the walls the sickening drama of battle, with all its horrid accompaniments of tumult, noise and bloodshed; inside the no less horrible torture of suspense, as those left behind waited with blanched faces and bated breath for news from the scene of conflict.

Among the foremost in the strife on that terrible morning rode the boyish officer, Armand de Rochecœur. The pure blood of his Norman ancestry courses wildly through his veins today. France is his life, and he would give his life for France.

Early in the afternoon Champigny yielded to the passionate attack of the French troops. Amazed at their defeat, the Germans fell back to recover from their bewilderment produced by this almost their first reverse. Then, rallying from their surprise, reinforced by fresh troops and protected by their batteries, they fell upon the French with a sudden fury. With a wild feeling, half fury, half despair, Armand saw the line give way. "Cowards!" he muttered below his breath. Then turning suddenly to his men he cried: 'Courage! Will you go back to your women and tell them you fled from Prussian guns? On! on! Conquer or die like Frenchmen!" Then he rode forward; but the terrified, panic-stricken men were deaf to his call, and suffered him to go alone. With his right arm uplifted he rushed toward the Prussian line.

Ninon has listened all day to the sound of that terrible cannonading, waited all night in frightened suspense for news from the scene of battle—for tidings from Armand de Rochecœur. In the morning no word has come. Dark circles have appeared under the brown eyes and their brilliancy is all faded, gone out in that long night of watching. Restlessly Ninon paces the long salon. Finally a sudden impulse seizes her, "I will go and find him."

She finds him at last. As she approached his bedside she trembles. She looks upon the white bandages that lie upon his eyes and shoulders. Then she speaks to him, and the glad smile that flits across his lips reassures her. His single hand goes out to meet hers, and he tries to speak. A warning gesture from the nurse attract Ninon's attention, and she whispers: "Do not talk, Armand; you must get well first."

From an old soldier who watches over him Ninon learns the history of the sortie. As she listens to the story of how bravely the young soldier bore himself on that dreadful day there is a look of newly-found happiness in the brown eyes. Suddenly they fill with tears, and her lips murmur softly, "I have found him, the prince."

The sister of charity comes and whispers, gently and pityingly, "Madame, he will be blind."

"Armand, my love! God help you!"

Then she lifts her tear-stained face, lit up with its wonderful light of love and pity, and, looking at the sympathetic countenance of the poor sister, whispers, "He shall see with my eyes."

The sister looks into the depth of the lovely eyes raised to hers, and thinks, "He is not much to be pitied, the brave man."

Through long nights of fever and days of weary restlessness Ninon watched by her lover's side. Strength returns to the crippled body, but the sorrowful eyes always wear that helpless, vacant expression peculiar to the blind, and the strong right arm is represented only by an empty sleeve.

He is not forbidden to speak now; and one day as he hears Ninon's footstep by his bedside, and the soft rustle of her dress as she bends over him, he says: "You are always with me, Ninon, are you not? or do I dream it?"

"I am always with you, Armand."

"What bring you here?"

"Because I love you, dear."

"Love me? But I am a cripple and blind."

"Yes, Armand. Your right arm and your eyes you gave to France. Will you give the rest to me?"

"Ninon!" and the left arm, the only one he has, draws her quickly and passionately to his side. Her soft breath plays against his cheek, and as his lips meet hers she whispers: "Armand, my prince, I love you."—*From the French.*

For some time the letter-bags in the village of Cardross, Scotland, have been carried by a collie dog, who has never made a mistake respecting his destination, nor has he ever lost anything. The postoffice authorities, however, ordered the services of this faithful and intelligent public servant to be discontinued.

A BARBAROUS FESTIVAL.

ANNUAL CELEBRATION OF THE "DOSCH" IN CAIRO.

A Horse Mounted by a Sheik Walking Over Men's Prostrate Bodies—A Cruel Sight Witnessed by Assembled Thousands.

A Cairo (Egypt) correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* writes: The "Dosch" has taken place here with the customary pomp and eclat, and as very little, if anything, of this remnant of barbarism is known across the Atlantic, a description of it will be found interesting. Unlike the Holy Pilgrimage to Mecca, this ceremony is not ordered by the Koran. During the glorious days of the Saracens in Egypt, on the birthday of the Prophet in each year, a number of criminals undergoing long terms of imprisonment, or condemned to death, were tightly bound with ropes, and then laid prostrate on the ground in rows, when twenty mounted Saracens, in full armor, galloped their horses over their bodies, returning by the same way. Those of the unfortunate wretches who were lucky enough to escape unhurt received their liberty, this ordeal being a test of their innocence or otherwise, while no doubt whatever existed as to the guilt of the killed and wounded. Since then this cruel practice has undergone many changes, and has now come to the faithful laying themselves down of their own free will, to be trampled upon. Incredible as this may appear to civilized people, hundreds of fanatical fellahin are to be found in Cairo every year, ready to take their places under the horses' hoofs on the last day of the festival of the birthday of the prophet.

This festival lasts nine days, during which the gardens of the Ezbekieh, in this city, are covered with tents and marquees, in some of which dancing, music and theatrical performances go on all day and far into the night; in others, food, coffee, sherbet, cigarettes and other delicacies are distributed freely to all applicants; and in others the dervishes and their disciples perform the zikka, a religious and exceedingly laborious exercise, producing a species of hysteria called "milboos" by the Egyptians, generally ending in the spitting of blood and very often in death. There are also conjurors, story-tellers, sword-swallowers and many other entertainments, to which the natives flock in thousands. At night all the public buildings and palaces of the pashas are magnificently illuminated, and the garden of Ezbekieh beams one mass of variously colored lamps. The harems of the viceroy and other notables drive through the grounds in their carriages, throwing sweets and small coins among the crowd, and the whole of Cairo is making merry.

Early on the morning of the ninth and last day of the festival, the garrison of about 8,000 soldiers of all arms march with their bands and batteries of artilleries to the Ezbekieh gardens, where they form and await the arrival of the khedive, who soon appears, accompanied by his ministers. His highness is immediately surrounded by beautiful maidens with uncovered faces (contrary to Turkish habits). The bands play the khedive's march, and the high priest offers up prayers, after which the khedive proceeds to sacrifice a sacred ram, assisted by the chief of the guild of butchers. A eunuch holds a golden basin containing water, while the potentate washes his hands. This, however, is only the beginning of the ceremony, as immediately afterward the sheik of the saadeyeh, or dervishes, appears at the gates of the mosque known as El Hassanich, where he has spent the previous eight nights and days in prayer and fasting, and, turning his face toward Mecca, remains in prayer for several minutes, after which he starts on foot and alone toward the Ezbekieh. On the road he is joined by great numbers of dervishes of various sects, hailing not only from Cairo, but from every part of Islam, their standard-bearers displaying the distinguishing flag of their sect.

These are the devotees who are about to undergo the ordeal of the "Dosch." Their appearance is anything but pleasing, and a stranger unacquainted with Moslem fanaticism would undoubtedly attribute it to strong nocturnal potations, as the great excitement under which they are laboring appears unnatural, and seems to be impelled by stronger stimulants than any religious exercise could afford. The excitement is, however, quite natural, its consequences being dreadful, and the general appearance of these men is sickening to a nature ordinarily sensitive. Arriving in front of the mosque of the sheik, El-Beckru, or chief priest, the sheik, who is supposed to have been praying and fasting, and who hitherto has been heading the procession on foot, mounts a magnificent white Arab stallion, with flowing mane and curved tail. A guard of honor of grenadiers from the viceregal guard now surround the priest, who advances toward the pavilion of the khedive in the Ezbekieh, followed by a mixed mob of fanatics, dervishes, standard-bearers, warriors, drummers and soldiers. On their arrival at the south end of the grounds, immediately facing the khedive, the devotees, urged by the dervishes, throw themselves flat upon the ground, and are immediately carefully arranged and packed close to each other in a straight line, having their heads all one way, and their hands stretched in front of them. They continue their horrible cry of Allahu, which is taken up by the priests, dervishes and spectators, all of whom become very much excited.

When all the arrangements are completed, the police order the bystanders to be silent, and the mounted sheik informs the devotees that he is about to ride over their prostrate forms, and that this ordeal will wash out all their sins; that any culprits who expire will go straight to El Waddy or Paradise, the glory and beauty of which no living man can even imagine, while those who remain on earth, after having offered themselves to be sacrificed for the greatness of Islam, will ever be honored as saints. He then puts spurs to his horse, which is of powerful build, highly trained and unshod, but always hesitates to put its foot on the first human form; this difficulty, however, being got over by a severe application of the spurs, and by the aid of some gentle inducements administered by the attendant priests, he ambles freely, but with singular care, over the whole of the prostrate wretches, each man being trodden upon twice. It is rarely, if ever, that the horse misses its footing, placing one foot on the shoulder of the man, and one hind foot upon the hips of another.

Immediately the sheik has passed, those of the men who have escaped unhurt leap up, shouting the usual "Allahu!" and are at once surrounded by their friends and other bystanders, who hasten to kiss their robes and offer them money, pipes, sweets and cigarettes. The excitement at this particular moment is intense, and the cawasses, or police, are extremely lively and energetic, keeping the mob back, using the blunt edge of their swords on the eager fanatics. No attention whatever is paid to the dead or dying, although the groans of the latter are heartrending. Dead and dying are roughly tossed into a cart and taken away, although the funerals which follow in a day or two are carried out with great pomp.

A Snake Trap Wanted.

The destruction of human life in India by venomous snakes is appalling, and the number of cattle killed by them is a serious drain upon the resources of the people. In Bengal alone about 10,000 persons are fatally bitten every year, and nearly as many more lives are lost by the same pests throughout British India. These are deaths officially registered. Sir Joseph Fayrer, the most competent living authority, believes that the reported deaths do not nearly include the whole number. The cattle killed by snakes number between two and three thousand a year; also, in all probability, an under statement. Of late years considerable rewards have been offered for the killing of venomous snakes, and thousands have been destroyed, to the material lessening of the death-rate of people and cattle; still the country is overrun with the pests, and is likely to be until better means have been devised for taking and destroying them. In 1880 the deaths reported as from snake bite were 19,000; and 212,776 snakes were killed at a cost of over $4,500, in rewards. The next year (1881) there were fatally bitten 18,610 people; and 254,968 snakes were destroyed at a cost of nearly $5,000.

The snakes which do the mischief are, according to Fayrer, the cobra, the Bungarus cæruleus or krait, the echis and the daboia or Russell's viper, all of which are most conspicuous snakes and easily identified. There are others, such as Bungarus fasciatus, Ophiophagus elaps, which are dangerous, but comparatively rare and seldom bite men, while the hydrophidæ, being confined to the sea or estuaries, are, though very poisonous, not so dangerous to man, and the trimeresuri, which are both uncommon and at the same time are not so deadly as to endanger life.

It is proposed that a score of snake-hunters shall be organized in every district, whose duty would be, under proper supervision, to seek out and destroy these pests. In several provinces gangs of paid snake-hunters are already at work, with very encouraging results. It appears that only kanjars or men of similar caste can engage in this work, the taking of life of any sort being a violation of the religious laws of most Hindoos. It is doubtful whether the snake-killers will ever pursue their task, however well paid, with a degree of care and thoroughness likely to destroy their occupation. If the snakes are to be exterminated, it will have to be by other means.

Would it not be possible to devise traps in which snakes could be taken alive (by members of castes who could not kill them) to be turned over to proper authorities for destruction? Or traps might be made into which snakes could be enticed to their own destruction, traps which once set would go on performing their beneficent work endlessly, without the intervention of a caste-ridden people, and without putting upon any one but the trap-setter responsibility for taking life. The scope for invention in this direction is very wide; and in view of the circumstance that the patent laws of India are quite favorable to inventors, and the fact already noted that the general government and several local governments have seriously undertaken the work of ridding the country of deadly snakes, and are spending large sums for the purpose, it is clear that a simple, cheap and efficient snake trap would find a ready market there. If a trap could be produced that people of all castes could be induced to use, its success would be enormous. There are 200,000,000 people in British India alone that need such protection.—*Scientific American.*

A Wolf's Dislike for Music.

It is well known that domestic dogs dislike music, but the hatred of it seems to be much stronger in a wolf. Dogs become familiar with it, and have learned to endure it; but to the wolf it is intolerable. It would be well for those who live in countries infested by wolves to arm themselves with some loud-sounding musical instrument, as the following anecdote would suggest.

A Scotch bagpiper was traveling in Ireland, when he encountered a wolf, which seemed to be very ravenous. The poor man could think of no other way to save his life than to open his wallet and try the effects of hospitality. He did so, and the savage beast swallowed all that was thrown to him with such voracity that it seemed as if his appetite was not in the least degree satisfied.

The whole stock of provision was, of course, soon spent, and now the man's only resource was in the virtues of his bagpipe. This the monster no sooner heard than he took to the mountains as suddenly as he had left them. The poor piper did not wholly enjoy his deliverance, for, looking sadly at his empty wallet, he shook his fist at the departing animal, saying: "Ay! are these your tricks? Had I known your humor, you should have had your music before your supper."—*Harper's Young People.*

A Bank of England Story.

A London correspondent of the Boston *Journal* writes: The first person I met on entering the Bank of England was a venerable porter in a quaint uniform, which dates back, I think, a hundred years or more; it left a green-and-buff impression upon me, but I cannot accurately describe its details. The porter led me to a room where the executive officer of the bank was to be found. This officer, Mr. Gray, is entitled "chief accountant," and his position corresponds very much to that of cashier of one of our banks. Mr. Gray, who sat at his desk surrounded by a corps of busy clerks, and who is a gentleman of the most courteous and unassuming manners, gave me a cordial welcome, and under his guidance I visited every department of the bank, and had everything which I did not understand at a glance explained to me. The capital of the bank is fourteen and one-half millions sterling; its circulation in the hands of the public about twenty-five millions sterling; its deposits, on no portion of which is interest paid, average in these days about thirty-two millions sterling. It circulates no smaller note than five pounds, but this seems to be the only limit to denominations; in a frame in the building is a canceled note of the Bank of England for a million pounds sterling, and, if I remember rightly, the banker poet Rogers had hanging in his library a canceled note of the same instittion for £30,000.

I have heard that a note for £10,000 once had a singular history. It was paid out to one of the directors of the bank who soon afterward lost it under such circumstances that he was satisfied, and succeeded in satisfying the bank that it had fallen into his fireplace and been destroyed. He was given a new note, for which he returned a proper receipt and guarantee. Many years afterward the original note was presented for payment; the bank endeavored to disown it, but could not, for it was genuine and in the hands of an innocent person, and the bank had to pay it. Its history was then looked into, and it was ascertained that, instead of being burned, it had been carried up the chimney by a draught, and had found a safe lodgment in some cranny in the flue. Here it had remained until alterations in the house necessitated the removal of the chimney; then it was discovered by a workman, who regarded it as a legitimate find, and who presented it for payment. Right here I may as well relate another story of the bank, of which there are many, both in print and as legends, but of which I will let these two serve as specimens. A sewer workman, while poking under ground, found that by raising a flagstone he could penetrate into the bullion room of the bank. Amazed at the discovery, he pondered over it, and finally concluded that he would utilize it to his pecuniary benefit without stealing. He therefore wrote to the directors, asking what reward he would receive if he should meet them at any appointed hour of the night in the bullion room, and thus reveal to them a mode of ingress of which they were entirely ignorant. They named a sum which would make him indedenpent for life, and to their overwhelming surprise he kept his promise by popping up through the sewer, for which he received ten thousand pounds or so. This is supposed to have happened long ago.

New Experiences.

It is not easy to realize that potatoes and tobacco were unknown to the civilized world before the discovery of America. How strange to think of Ireland without her "praties" or of a German without his meerschaum. Yet even some of our common articles of food are strange to those who live on the other side of the ocean.

An English lady, while visiting the United States, dined with some friends on whose table was a dish of some green corn. Having been asked if she would take corn, she replied, "A small piece, if you please," and was surprised when a large ear was placed on her plate. Not daring to attack it, she quietly watched the other persons at the table while they ate. On writing home about the new vegetable she said:

"Their manner of eating it is something like playing on a flute."

Less poetical but much bolder was the Irishman on his first introduction to green corn at a Boston restaurant. Observing how those about him managed, he quickly followed their example. He found the vegetable very palatable, and when he had finished one ear he called the waiter, handed him his cob, saying:

"Sure, an' I'll take some more banes on the stick, if you plaze."

A story is told of how an American lady, who had the honor of dining with the czar of Russia, was mortified. During the dinner a basket of grapes was passed first to her. Beside the fruit lay a golden knife. She, perceiving no use for the knife, transferred a bunch of the grapes to her own plate. What was her mortification on seeing that every other guest severed with the golden knife but a single grape from the luscious bunches!—*Youth's Companion.*

Health Statistics.

Last summer two Austin ladies met at the railroad depot. One of them was very thin, while the other was exceedingly fat.

"Where are you going?" asked the thin one.

"To Eureka Springs."

"What for?"

"Dr. Bradly Barnes advised me to go there to get thin. I am too fat. Where are you going?"

"I am going to Eureka Springs."

"What for?"

"Dr. Bradly Barnes advised me to go there to get fat. I am too thin."

When they returned to Austin the fat one was fatter than ever, and the thin one was twice as thin as when she started.—*Texas Siftings.*

The meanest slight a girl can put upon an admirer is to use a postal card in refusing an offer of marriage. It proves that she doesn't actually care two cents for him.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The population of Manila was being decimated by cholera, says a colonial paper, when a tremendous hurricane swept over the island and acted as a meteorological antiseptic, for on the following day not a single additional case of cholera broke out, and none have been reported since.

Beyond the Missis ippi river there are 1,200,000 square miles not settled by white men, and of this area 240,000 square miles, embracing much of the best land, are included within Indian reservations, while much of the remainder consists of mountainous tracts, lands inaccessible or sterile, and arid regions which cannot be irrigated.

Lumber is now being manufactured from straw, the standard size being thirty-two inches in width, twelve feet in length, and the thickness the same as the average of surfaced boards. One ton of any kind of straw will yield 1,000 feet of boards that may be handled as ordinary ones. This lumber can be produced and sold in competition with wide walnut at about one-half the price of the latter.

The New Yorker of forethought now goes downtown attended by an ambulance and a nurse, and his wife keeps a room prepared after the fashion of a hospital ward to receive him when he is brought home to her as a victim of the gas company, or the elevated railway, or the steam-heating corporations, or prostrated by an unexpected shock of electricity, crushed by a falling telegraph pole, or burned in a fire trap of some kind. How unhappy is the provincial!

It is estimated that there are 200,000 vagabonds and beggars in the German empire, including thieves, pickpockets and other swindlers, and the authorities estimate the annual loss to honest people by their operations at the enormous sum of $25,000,000. Many of these evildoers are brought before the magistrates from time to time, but both judges and juries are accused of administering too mildly even the mild laws of Germany against vagabondage. The evil has become so great that the goverment is understood to be preparing a severe law for bringing scoundrels of the vagabond class to justice.

Mme. Nilsson, the Swedish nightingale, tells a reporter that she will probably make her home in New York. "I have really nothing to bind me to the other side of the water," she said. "I, as you know, come from a peasant family. I am proud of it. My father and mother, who were Swedish peasants, are both dead. I am the youngest of a family of seven children. Well, my brothers and sisters are still alive. They are yet peasants, fond of their free life and will never change. I can understand them, but with the change that has taken place in me by education, musically and otherwise, and by my association in the world, they cannot understand me."

Some of the Southern railroad companies have gone into the business of raising forests, and the results are likely to be advantageous. It has been discovered that the moisture of the soil in many parts of the South is very destructive to the ties, and the creosoting process to protect the wood has proven so expensive that the companies have determined to use the wood of the catalpa and ailantus trees. These woods are said to be more durable in a moist soil than any others now used, and to secure a supply large plantations have been seeded for both varieties in equal proportion. Upon the Iron Mountain road catalpa ties have lasted nearly fifteen years. Both trees are rapid in growth and easy of propagation, and flourish in the moist soils of Missouri, Arkansas and Texas. They, however, are not likely to turn the prairies into sweet-smelling forests.

The *Journal des Mines* gives an account of a most wonderful and valuable process just discovered at Brunon's works on the Loire, France. The *Journal* says a lump of African ore, weighing thirty-two pounds, was broken up into small fragments and placed in a crucible, and as soon as the ore was at red heat a reacting substance was added, when, in three minutes, the liquefaction of the ore was complete. The product obtained is iron. All those employed in the establishment, engineers and workmen, were stupefied at the result. The acting substance above mentioned cost twenty-five cents per ton. By means of this process a blast furnace, instead of producing twenty-two tons of cast iron every twelve hours, would turn out twenty-two tons every fourteen minutes, besides which the furnace would be self-cleaned at each operation. These facts are making quite a stir in the manufacturing district of the Loire.

E. A. Denison, son of Lord Londesborough, died in Denver, Colorado, a short time ago. The career of this young gentleman was romantic and checkered. His father was a member of the Cunningham family, but changed his name to Denison on receiving a legacy. When Lord Londesborough died young Denison's mother married Lord Fitzgerald; between him and his step-children much ill feeling existed. At eighteen years of age the young man was required by his step-father to enter the army, but this he refused to do, and ran away to Belgium. Here he was reduced to such straits that he was compelled to dispose of all his personal property, and, as a last resort, he shipped on a vessel to Philadelphia as a cabin boy. He landed in this country penniless, and accepted employment at picking strawberries, making from ten to twenty-five cents a day. This means of livelihood could not last long, of course, and he was compelled to write to his step-father for assistance, and was granted an annuity of £100 until he became of age. In 1881, having reached his majority, he returned to England and obtained some of the private fortune that belonged to him. While on this visit he received a document from a Welsh lady recommending him to all patriotic Welchmen, which afterward proved of great value to him. Shortly after his return to this country his means again became exhausted, and in "roughing it" in the West he contracted a pulmonary disease that eventually took him off. Arriving at Denver, he secured a situation as an express driver, but afterward worked on a sheep ranch. About a year ago, being taken suddenly ill, he went to board with a Welchman named Jones, who cared for him until his death.

FASHION NOTES.

Sleeves have a tendency to bouffant tops.

Linen collars are straight clerical bands.

Heels of the most fashionable shoes are low.

Velvet basques grow more and more in favor.

Electric beaded jerseys are among Paris novelties.

In Paris, shoes and stockings must match the dress.

Flowers are worn in profusion on Paris ball dresses.

Gathered flounces with pinked edges and soft drooping puffs are the trimmings for Ottoman silk skirts.

Very long deeply curved aprons that are caught up high on each hip are on the newest French dresses.

Velvet Henri Quatre caps are worn by little girls. They have box plaits around the brim and the crown is a soft puff.

Long casaques of velvet with open pagoda sleeves complete the newest cloth suits; a shoulder cape is added for the street.

Brussels laces in the old-time thread-patterns are restored to favor, and are used for flounces on black Ottoman silk dresses.

New neckties of pale tinted Chinese silk have large dots or balls of dark strawberry red for centers and deep borders of the same color.

Necklaces and lockets are entirely out of fashion for street wear. The only necklace used, except on full dress occasions, is the silver collarette, high and close, like a dog collar. For full dress there is the merest thread of a gold chain, with a fanciful pendent of an artistic cameo.

Among elegant new trimmings may be mentioned bead passementerie on white and delicate colored velvet and black jet or satin, in the semblance of "eye" peacock feathers. These are arranged to form the front of a satin or velvet evening bodice; trimming to match is arranged for the sleeves and skirt.

The newest polonaises are very bouffant at the back and fitted like a jersey at the waist and over the hips. The front breadths are clinging and are usually closed to form a wrinkled apron. The polonaise is used for cloth and camel's-hair and cashmere dresses, and is considered too ordinary a style for handsome calling or reception dresses.

A very handsome evening dress is of white satin, brocaded with nasturtium blossoms in rich shades of red, looped up over an underskirt of ruby satin, trimmed round the foot with a ruche of rose-colored satin. The peaked bodice, cut low and round, is of the brocaded material, piped with garnet red and rose color. In the hair a wreath of nasturtium blossoms.

All the spring woolen materials are very soft and supple, draping gracefully, and light in weight. The principal colors are dahlia, fawn color, Russian green, dark royal blue and seal and golden brown. Many of the designs are in large checks of two shades, usually dark grounds with lighter hair lines intersecting, or with pointelles of bright color at unequal distances. The costumes composed of these tissues are simple in style, many having the skirt plaited at full length, and a tunic lined with plain surah of a bright shade of capucine grenet or old gold merveilleux. Velvet, or velveteen of the best quality, are very fashionably employed with woolen materials, either in large portions like bodice panels, and wide revers, or as crossway bands, collars, cuffs and pelerine.

A Singular Apparition.

The famous specter of the Brocken which frequently appears in the Hartz mountains seldom visits this country, but it was seen not long ago from the Toujabe range in Nevada by Mr. R. A. Marr, of the coast and geodetic survey, who gives this account of the atmospheric phenomenon: "Suddenly, as I stood looking over the vast expanse beneath me, I saw myself confronted by a monster figure of a man standing in midair befor me, upon the top of a clearly-defined mountain peak, which had but the thin air of the valley below for a resting-place. The figure was only a short distance from me. Around it were two circles of rainbow light and color, the outer one faintly defined as compared with the inner one, which was bright and clear and distinctly iridescent. Around the head of the figure was a beautiful halo of light, and from the figure itself shot rays of colors normal to the body. The sight strtled me more than I can now tell. I threw up my hands in astonishment, and, perhaps, some little fear, and at this moment the specter seemed to move toward me. In a few minutes I got over my fright, and then, after the figure had faded away, I recognized the fact that I had enjoyed one of the most wonderful phenomena of nature. Since then we have seen it once or twice from Jeff Davis peak, but it has never create such an impression upon me as it did that evening when I was doing service as a heliotroper, all alone, on the top of Arc Dome."

New black laces wrought with gold threads and ornamented with disks of black velvet trim many lace and black China crape neckerchiefs.

The use of instrumental music in church worship is increasing in England.

STRIVE, WAIT AND PRAY.

Strive; yet I do not promise
The prize you dream of to-day
Will not fade when you think to grasp it,
And melt in your hand away;
But another and holier treasure
You would now perchance disdain,
Will come when your toil is over,
And pay you for all your pain.

Wait; yet I do not tell you
The hour you long for now
Will not come with its radiance vanished,
And a shadow upon its brow:
Yet far through the misty future,
With a crown of starry light,
An hour of joy you know not
Is winging her silent flight.

Pray; though the gift you ask for
May never comfort your fears,
May never repay your pleading;
Yet pray, and with hopeful tears;
An answer, not that you long for,
But diviner, will come one day;
Your eyes are too dim to see it,
Yet strive, and wait, and pray.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The best butter—A goat.

The children's kingdom—Lapland.

A man's mind is like his bed—it must be made up occasionally.

A three-year-old boy in admiring his baby brother exclaimed: "He's got a boiled head like papa."

A man never loses much time in interviewing a bee. He generally comes right down to the point.—*Statesman.*

There are in France 28,000 people who never remark, "I will see you later." They are blind.—*New York Commercial.*

Pies date back to the time of the Romans and came originally from Picardy. Some of the original pies are still on sale at railroad restaurants.

The man who believes in a place for everything and everything in its place never has a postage stamp when he wants to post a letter.—*Puck.*

Since the recent hotel fires, the landlords find themselves like the feeble-minded class, a little empty in the upper stories.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Pittsburg firm has brought out a new masculine hat which they have christened the "Jersey Lily." It wouldn't be economy to invest in such a hat. It is too easily "mashed".—*Norristown Herald.*

"Look at you!" shrieked Mrs. Ecomi, as the nurse let the baby tumble. "Two inches nearer the wall and that child would have smashed a fifty-dollar statuette and the hall lamp." And then they picked up the baby.—*Hawkeye*

Never despise small things. The mosquito that sings sweetly by your bedside becomes a power when it gets its work in. The little tack that lies so meekly on the floor may turn in an unguarded moment and make you howl with pain.

Pittsburg has a new steam hammer which can strike a blow of 44,000 pounds. It is consoling to a man to know that there is something in the world that can go down as hard as he does when his feet get on a coal-hole cover.—*Boston Post.*

A German statistician estimates that 6,000,000 rats were drowned by the late floods in that country. "Over here," remarks the Detroit *Free Press*, "if a man works for two weeks with a $1 trap and a pound of cheese to catch one poor old rodent, he brags over it as if he had won a horse race."

PHILOPENA.

We walked adown the spring-clad lane—
The winds were vague and vernal;
We split the almond-shell in twain,
And ate its double kernel.
She crushed within her hand the sweet
Pungent-perfumed verbena—
"Who first says 'Yes,' when next we meet,"
Quoth she, "pays Philopena."

The fall had dropped its frosty dews;
The leaves of gold and crimson
Were taking on such sobered hues
As skies the sunset dims on.
We walked the lane, now bleak and bare,
I and my Augustina;
And she said "Yes," and, then and there,
She paid her Philopena.

—*Puck.*

Profits of Street Begging.

Happening to pass through Fourteenth street yesterday, says a New York correspondent, I noticed an intelligent-looking man with an empty sleeve. He was begging—a common enough sight in New York—but this beggar was an æsthetic. He was sitting beside a huge music-box that probably cost $100, and in front of it was a handsome poodle dog, carefully combed and trimmed, and in his mouth a small basket. The man had a soldier's cap in his hand and the group was an effective and artistic one. Curious to see how the dodge succeeded I stood aside for a few minutes and saw half a dollar dropped in pennies and nickels by the ladies who were passing, all evidently attracted by the fine face of the beggar, the clean-looking dog and the musical strains of the tireless box as it jingled out an aria from "Somnambula." No one stopped to consider that beggars are not supposed to be able to buy $100 music boxes, but every tender-hearted woman dropped her mite and passed on, thinking she had done a charitable action. Two hours afterward I passed the beggar and found him still scooping in the nickels at a furious rate. No doubt he realized eight or ten dollars before sunset. There is a story extant of a man who tried unsuccessfully to get employment, and at length sat down on the curbstone, exhausted by fatigue and hunger. He fell asleep and his hat slipped from his head and lay upturned beside him. When he awoke he found nearly a dollar in small coin in his hat, and seeing that beginning was profitable, sat on the same spot day after day with his hat before him. So well did he succeed that he was able at last to go out West and purchase a farm. It is quite true, and the man is living still. In fact, begging is a profession, and men and women stand in the dust asking for alms who are really richer than those who bestow them. The superintendent of the police once pointed out an old man to me who, he said, owned a whole row of dwellings uptown, the rent of which were over $15,000 per annum, and all this valuable property had been paid for by begging.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1883.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Salem, N. C., Nov. 30, 1882.

—The waters in the West are slowly subsiding.

—The English government seems to be now really on the track of all the chief conspirators in Ireland.

—Cold weather with snowstorms in England, Canada, and the Northern and Western States, last week.

—From a circular received we learn that E. A. Oldham will take charge of the *Western Sentinel* about April 5th.

—DEMOREST'S Magazine for April is before us, full of interesting and useful reading. It is one of the best magazines of its kind.

—A great many arrests have been made in Paris on account of Socialist disturbances, some 60,000 persons being out of employment.

—Thanks to Senator Ransom for an assortment of Seeds from the Department of Agriculture, Washington City.

—St. Petersburg dates of the 12th inst., state that the police have been warned of a plot to murder the Czar of Russia.

—The Greensboro Daily *Bugle* has been enlarged and improved in appearance. Pleased to note this evidence of prosperity.

—Prince Gortschakoff, the illustrious Russian statesman, and one of the most eminent diplomats of the age, died at Baden Baden, Sunday, at the age of eighty-five.

—Thos. B. Keogh has been commissioned as U. S. Marshal for the Western District of North Carolina, to run until 30 days after the next meeting of the U. S. Senate,—says the Washington crrrespondent of the Baltimore *Sun*.

DEATHS.—Col. David Coleman, a prominent lawyer of Asheville, is dead, aged about 60 years.

George W. Swepson died in Raleigh, on the 7th inst., of paralysis.

C. N. B. Evans, editor of the Milton *Chronicle*, died on the morning of the 10th inst., at his residence in Milton, of pneumonia. He was a member of the Legislature.

— The February number of *At Home and Abroad* is on our table. Its contents are good and solid, with just a spice of fiction to make all readable. Every North Carolinian should help Mr. Jones to push forward the work he has undertaken. It can be easily done by an energetic push in the way of new subscribers. Miss Berheim is the Editor. Subscriptions received at Salem Bookstore, where specimen copies can be seen.

—ST. NICHOLAS for March has a notable list of contributors, prominent among whom we find Archibald Forbes, the distinguished war correspondent of the London Daily *News*. Oberend, the well known battle painter and friend of Forbes, illustrates the article "Where is Villiers." Rose Terry Cooke contributes "The Wrong Coat" a story of the Michigan fires. Lucy Larcom and Celia Thaxter contribute poems, Lucretia B. Hale, Prof Griffis, W. O. Stoddard, E. S. Brooks and J. T. Towlridge adorn the pages with characteristic articles. Nothing can surpass this capital number. Subscriptions received at Salem Bookstore.

—Congress at the last session passed only 163 bills and resolutions, out of 1,189 introduced. Among the bills that failed are the French Spoliation Claims bill; the bill to limit the coinage of the silver dollar; declaring forfeited certain railroad land grants; the bankruptcy bill; the Nicaragua Canal bill; the Whisky Bonded Warehouse bill; the Shipping bill; the River and Harbor appropriation bill; the bill to place Gen. Grant on the retired list; the bill restoring Fitz John Porter to his rank in the army; and the bill providing for the performance of the Presidential duties in case of the vacancy of the offices of President and Vice-President of the United States.—*News-Observer*.

—The orchard products of the U. S., for 1880 are valued in the last census at $60,876,154. In 1870 they were over $400,000,000. This slight increase was mostly in Southern States, crops in the Northern fruit-growing States being for 1880 below an average.

CAPTIONS
of the most Important Acts of the Legislature.

Culled from the Raleigh News-Observer.

An act to cede to the United States jurisdiction over a tract of land in the city of Greensboro—for a court-house and post office.

An act to repeal the prohibition law. Repeals the "Prohibition Act" voted on the first Thursday of August, A. D., 1881.

An act to re-enact and amend chapter 98, laws of 1879, entitled "an act to compromise, commute and settle the State debt. Extends time of expiration of act until Jan. 1st, 1885.

An act to appropriate and set apart certain funds to the use of the board of directors of the Western North Carolina Insane Asylum. Appropriates balance remaining in hands of the State treasurer, $86,276.30 for construction of same and the furnishing and maintenace thereof.

An act to amend section 1, chapter 260, of the acts 1876-'77, concerning the sale of spirituous liquors at Germanton, in the county of Stokes—By striking out therefrom Germanton Methodist church, in Stokes county.

An act to extend the time of getting grants for entries of land—Extends time for getting grants from State for entries of land, made since Dec. 31st, 1879 to Jan. 1st, 1884.

An act to incorporate the town of Germanton, Stokes county.

An act to change the fiscal year of the State government and for other purposes Changes time of closing the fiscal year to the thirtieth day of November. The accounts of the Treasurer, Auditor, charitable and penal institutions shall be examined during December, by commissioners appointed by the General Assembly, consisting of five members thereof; allowed the same *per diem* and mileage. Treasurer must submit in connection with his report estimates of expenses for the two succeeding years and rates of taxation necessary. The directors must submit with their reports bills providing for the report of same.

An act to amend chapter 31, laws of 1873-'74, relating to the disposition of mortgaged property. Changes the penalty to fine or imprisonment or both at the discretion of the court, and makes it unnecessary to allege or prove the persons to whom the mortgager disposes the property; but proof of possession and the officer not finding the same after duly and diligently seeking under process of seizure or after demanding of mortgage for the purpose of foreclosure *prima facie* proof of criminal disposition of same.

An act to amend chapter 15, acts of 1880, providing for the removal of causes in courts of justices of the peace; Provides that the motion must be made before evidence is introduced.

An act to amend section 38, chapter 193, laws of 1876-'77, concerning alimony. Refers the facts upon which it is granted to the Judge and allows the husband to be heard by affidavit or on answer.

An act to validate the proof and registration of certain deeds and conveyances of land.—Validates all deeds for lands in this State heretofore proven by notary public clerks of Superior Court of other States, such proof having been duly certified to by such officer, and having been registered in the office of the Register of Deeds in the county where the lands are situated, deeds proven and certified, copies thereof may be used as evidence.

An act to make tenants and lessees of land who give up posession of the premises to others than their landlords guilty of a misdemeanor.

An act to increase the number of justices of the peace in the several townships to be elected, one-half for four the other for six years.

An act to amend the landlord and tenant act. Makes it a misdemeanor for landlord to unlawfully, wilfully, knowingly and without process of law and unjustly seize the crops of his tenant when there is nothing due.

An act to change the time of holding the Superior Court in the counties of Gaston, Cleaveland and Polk.

An act to secure the better drainage of the low lands of South Fork creek, and its tributaries, in the counties of Forsyth and Davidson.

An act to more effectually prevent the removal of a joint fence. Makes it a misdemeanor to remove the division fence where owner determines neither to cultivate nor to permit his stock to run on the land, without giving adjoining owner 3 month's notice, and then only between the first of January and the first of March.

An act to amend section 26, chapter 65 of Battle's Revisal relating to the enforcement of agricultural liens. Provides that persons making affidavit before clerk of the Superior Court to seize crops under such lien shall add that the amount secured by said lien is due and unpaid and extends the warrant of seizure to any other person having said crops in his possession.

An act to reduce the number of the jury in the allotment of dower. Reduce the number from five to three.

An act to pay witnesses in criminal actions in justices courts where justices have final jurisdiction; witnesses allowed fifty cents per day. Party cost shall not be obliged to pay more than two witnesses subpœnaed to prove any one material fact, and prosecutor not required to pay costs unless the justice finds the action was malicious and frivolous.

An act to amend section 369, of the original Code of Civil Procedure, being also section 369, of chapter 17 of Battle's Revisal. Where actions in place of scire facias and quo warranto under said Code are brought by the Attorney-General for usurpation of office the order of arrest may be granted by a judge of the Superior Court instead of the Supreme Court as formerly.

An act for the relief of E. Kerner, railroad tax collector. Allowed until October 1, 1883, to collect all arrears in Forsyth county.

An act to amend section 1, chapter 127 laws of 1879. Adds "razor" in the concealed weapon act, making it a misdemeanor.

An act to amend chapter 135, laws of 1879. Amends the act to prevent live stock from running at large within Rowan, Davie and other counties, providing for keeping up other fences where other townships adopt the act by assessing the whole territory so adopting it.

An act to change the time of holding the courts in the 9th judicial district. Courts to be held as follows: Madison, 1st Monday in March and August, continuing two weeks; Henderson, 3d Monday in March and August, two weeks; Transylvania, 4th Monday, after the 1st Monday of March and August, one week; Haywood, 5th Monday after the 1st Monday in March and August, two weeks; Jackson, 6th Monday after the 1st Monday in March and August, one week; Macon, 7th Monday after the 1st Monday in March and August, one week; Clay, 8th Monday after the 1st Monday in March and August, one week; Cherokee, 9th Monday after the 1st Monday in March and August, two weeks; Graham, 12th Monday after the 1st Monday in March and August, 1 week; Swain, 11th Monday after the 1st Monday in March and August, one week; Buncombe, 13th Monday after the 1st Monday in March and August, four weeks, and on the 3d Monday in November, and hold for four weeks.

An act to authorize a sale of the State's stock in the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railway Company, and provide for the speedy completion of the same. Authorizes the sale of the State's stock to J. A. Gray and associates, at $55,000, and upon the payment of the mortgage bonds of the company now held by the State, and for the use of convict labor paid for in the bonds of the new company, &c.

An act to change the time for holding the Superior Courts of the county of Halifax. Superior Courts of Halifax shall begin on the 9th Monday after the 1st Monday in March and September, and continue for three weeks, takes effect after July, 1883.

An act to amend the stray law; repeals section 1, chapter 258, acts of 1874-'75. Makes the Register of Deeds county ranger, and amends section 1, chapter 94, acts of 7899, by making it the duty of any taker-up to make returns to the Register of Deeds in five days, &c.

An act to change the times of certain counties of the State in settling with the State Treasurer. Allows Rockingham, Guilford, Caswell, Orange, Durham, Person, Granville, Vance, Forsyth, Stokes, Yadkin, Surry, Buncombe, Madison, Davidson, Rowan and Davie to settle May 1; takes effect in 1884.

An act repealing all laws prohibiting fishing in the Yadkin river, in Caldwell and Wilkes counties.

An act providing for an additional term of the Superior Court for the county of Wayne. Gives a third term of three weeks, for civil causes, begins the 5th Monday before the first Monday in March in each year.

An act to amend the law in regard to sheriff's fees. Allows sheriffs commissions on all moneys paid by a defendant to a plaintiff where the execution is in the hands of the sheriff.

An act in relation to the method of alloting dower. Allows dower to be assessed in one tract alone, where there are several.

An act to extend the time for the organization of the Danbury Iron and Steel Manufacturing Company. Gives until the 1st of July, 1885, for that purpose.

An act to change the time of holding the Superior Courts in Nash and Wilson, and Duplin. Superior court in Nash is to be held on Monday before the 1st Monday in March, and continue for one week, and the 2nd Monday before the 1st Monday in September, and continue two weeks. Wilson court to be held 1st Monday in March, and continue two weeks, and 1st Monday in September, and continue one week. An additional term is to be held for Lenoir on the 2nd Monday in September, and continue one week; and for Duplin on the 2nd Monday before the 1st Monday in March, and continue one week.

An act to make appropriations for the several insane asylums of the State. Appropriates $58,000 per annum for the asylum at Raleigh; $40,000 for the Western North Carolina Asylum; $25,000 for the Eastern North Carolina Insane Asylum.

An act providing an alternate method of constructing and keeping in repair public roads. Allows public roads to be worked by taxation in certain cases.

An act to provide for the support of the Institution of the Deaf, Dumb and Blind. Appropriats the sum of $36,000 per annum for support, and also $5,000 for repairs of both departments.

An act to divide North Carolina into nine Congressional districts.

To be Continued.

Easter Eggs.

Easter comes very early this year; upon the 25th of March, which is almost as early as it can ever be, and before long, children will begin to think about preparing what in old times used to be called paas eggs. It is a good plan, too, for the egg colorers of a neighborhood to hold a sort of "bee," and unite in the production of the dyes, thus saving time and money.

The exchange of eggs between friends, as a token of love or friendship, is a very ancient custom, dating back almost to the flood, for it is a symbol of the ark, as well as of the resurrection, which is the reason that we present them at Easter. It is moreover a very universal custom prevailing among different nations and religions. The Jews placed eggs on their Passover tables, the Druids used them in their ceremonies, and the Persians frequently give them as New Year's gifts. It you should happen to be in Russia this month, a Russian would greet you on Easter morning with "Christ is risen," and offer you an Easter egg,—and stranger still, if you were in the far East, a Mohammedan would do the same. At city confectioners, fancy sugar eggs—some of them of enormous size, and containing panoramas of landscapes and figures, or else filled with bon-bons,—may be had at all prices; but appropriate homemade ones are worth twice as much.

To dye eggs, onion skins put in the water in which they are boiled will make them a bright yellow, or if left longer in the solution, a rich brown. Log-wood or violet ink, gives a royal purple. Cochineal, pink and crimson; and many pieces of chintz, or bright ribbon that fade easily, if sewed tightly round the eggs, will color them nicely in figures, stripes, or dots. Another way is to dip the egg into hot water, and then write a name or motto on the shell with tallow. It is then boiled in the solution of dye-wood, when the inscription will appear in white, upon a colored ground.

Those who are skillful with pencil and paint-brush can present their friends with really exquisite souvenirs, by ornamenting eggs with flowers and butterflies, or appropriate texts of scripture. For these painted eggs, it is better to puncture a tiny hole with a pin in each side, and blow out the inside, leaving a clear shell, than to boil them; and the apertures can be concealed by stars of silver or gilt paper—AGNES CARR, in *American Agriculturist for March*.

—Mr. F. C. Vaughan, Warrenton, N. C., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is a first-class tonic; it cured me of chills."

STATE NEWS.

— Col. Bennett H. Young, of Louisville, Ky., will deliver the annual address before the literary societies at the commencement at Davidson College in June next.

—The Senate in executive session confirmed the following appointments made by the Governor: Directors Western Insane Asylum at Morganton: E. A. Perkins, of Burke; J. P. Sawyer, of Buncombe; W. J. Yates, of Mecklenburg. Directors Insane Asylum, at Raleigh: E. Burke Haywood, R. L. Steel, I. B. Burwell. Directors of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and Blind: R. S. Tucker, R. T. Gray.

—A note from the secretaries of the literary societies of Yadkin College, informs us that the commencement exercises will take place on the thirtieth and thirty-first days of May. On Wednesday thirtieth, Rev. T. J. Ogburn, of the North Carolina M. P. Conference, will preach the annual sermon. On Thursday, at 2 o'clock, P. M., Kemp P. Battle, LL D. President of the University of North Carolina, will deliver the literary address.—*Dispatch.*

—The Board of County Commissioners of Davidson County met on Monday of last week, and remained in session two days. The usual number of claims and allowances for outside poor were audited. S. J. Finch was authorized to procure lumber and make an extension to the bridge across Abbott's Creek at the upper mill. James Surratt, W. H. Badgett and Samuel Reed were appointed a committee to select and condemn a site for a school house in colored district number twenty. Calvin Simon, Nelson Wood and Robert Michael, the school committee of colored district number twenty-two, were ordered to appear before the board at its next meeting and show what they did with the money ($33) that was apportioned to said district. It was ordered that the lands of certain petitioners in Boon and Tyro Townships be included under the operations of the stock law as it applies to Lexington Township, to take effect on the first day of April. A number of citizens of Thomasville Township, petitioned to have a stock law election held in their section of the township. Ordered to be held at Moffat school house on Friday the sixth day of April. Commissioners Jones and Kendall were appointed to settle with the county treasurer. —*Dispatch.*

GENERAL NEWS.

—Wythe county, Virginia, will realize $30,000 this winter from the sale of cabbage.

—The town elections held in New York State last week have resulted very favorably to the Democrats.

—There are said to be 30,000 Northern people in Florida, many of whom are permanent settlers.

—A ship with 950 hogsheads of sugar, from Cardenas, went ashore on the coast of Virginia and proved a total loss; crew saved.

—New Jersey is the first State to break over the long-standing requirement that the verdict of a jury should be unanimous. It permits a majority to convict or acquit, deciding that in a jury of 12 men 9 shall be a majority.

—Vennor tells us that after a mild entry, March will speedily degenerate into the stormy, blustering month she has the reputation of being; that there will be some pretty severe weather along the Atlantic coast, and that after considerable warm weather there will be a cold wave in April.

Failing!

That is what a great many people are doing. They don't know just what is the matter, but they have a combination of pains and aches, and each month they grow worse.

The only sure remedy yet found is BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and this by rapid and thorough assimilation with the blood purifies and enriches it, and rich, strong blood flowing to every part of the system repairs the wasted tissues, drives out disease and gives health and strength.

This is why BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure kidney and liver diseases, consumption, rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, malaria, intermittent fevers, &c.

303 S. Paca St., Baltimore. Nov. 28, 1881.
I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could eat nothing and was growing weaker every day. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, and am happy to say I now have a good appetite, and am getting stronger.
JOS. MCCAWLEY.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is *not* a drink and does not contain whiskey. It is the only preparation of Iron that causes no injurious effects. Get the genuine. Don't be imposed on with imitations.

—Of the 730 murderers recorded for the country last year, 212 were committed in the Southern States and 231 were committed in the State of New York alone. It appears morever that, of the executions for murder, half of them took place in the South.

— Immense icebergs and vast fields of ice, reaching from the New foundland banks to a distance of 200 miles east, and violent westerly gales are met by all incoming vessels from Europe. Some of the bergs are said to be 200 feet high, which would indicate a submerged and invisible part 1,400 feet deep. For hundreds of miles the banks are icy.

IRELAND.—At a meeting of the local board of Swineford, county Mayo, it was reported that great distress prevailed in that district. Over thirty persons are in the poor house, suffering from famine fever. There are 700 names on the list of persons needing relief. The distress has not been so great since 1847. The people who refuse to enter the work house are dying from want of food outside.

—A tremendous meteor exploded in Virginia on March 4th. It was seen in several counties and was of immense size and brilliancy. It lasted for a minute or more. Windows and doors were shaken and many thought it was an earthquake. In Petersburg it gave light enough to enable one to read a newspaper.—*Star.*

—The Mormons have been thirty years building a magnificent temple in Salt Lake City, and it will take at least ten more to finish the work, in case it is eyer carried to completion, which is now considered doubtful. There is difficulty in collecting the taxes levied on the believers for this purpose, and the Gentiles already count on turning the structure into a State House when Utah is admitted into the Union.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The debt statement, issued to-day, shows the decrease of the public debt during the month of February to be $7,630,678; cash in the treasury, $306,266,748; gold certificates, $74,850,740; silver certificates, $73,295,970; certificates of deposit outstanding, $11,340,000; refunding certificates outstanding, $385,950; legal tenders outstanding, $346,681,016; fractional currency outstanding, $7,016,498.

—The Washington *National Republican*, in figuring on the result of the next presidential election, claims 180 Northern Republican electoral votes, which, with the 23 electoral votes of Virginia and North Carolina, would give the Republican candidate 203 votes and leave 198 for the Democratic candidate. This would seem very uncomfortably close figuring for a party which has held the reins of government for over twenty years.

—About this season of the year many people are asking what it is that determines the date of Easter. The answer is the moon in March, which Tennyson calls "the roaring moon of daffodills." The old rule is that Easter shall fall on the Sunday after the full moon which comes after the vernal equinox. That brings Easter this year on the 25th of March. In 1818 it fell on the 22d of March, the earliest date possible. It will not fall upon that day again in this or the following century.

—The *Scientific American* says; Recently in Congress, Senator Vance, of North Carolina, read from a report of the late Prof. Kerr, geologist of that State, an estimate of the unused water power of the North Carolina rivers. The main streams have an aggregate length of 3,300 miles, with an average fall of 10 feet to the mile, giving a horse power of 6,300,000. The numerous tributaries are not included in this estimate. The wasted water power of the State rivals the estimated engine powea—stationary and locomotive of Great Britain.

In Lumber Camp in Winter.

The men who cut and haul lumber are fearfully exposed in severe weather, and although hardy and rugged, are sometimes laid aside from duty. Mr. Randall, of Augusta, Maine, who is extensively engaged in the lumbering business, writes that one of his men was attacked with a terrible sore throat, so that they thought he would die. They administered PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER, both internally and externally. In an hour the sufferer was relieved, and the next day he was at work as usual.

—Mr. W. H. Hayes, Hillsboro, N. C., says: "I can recommend Brown's Iron Bitters as a superior article."

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries.

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Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

DIPHTHERIA HAS NO CHANCE WHEN TREATED WITH Perry Davis's Pain Killer

This wonderful remedy has saved the lives of many, many children who were almost dead with DIPHTHERIA.

S. Henry Wilson, Lawrence, Mass., says: "The surgeons pronounced my case Diphtheria, and decided that no remedies could reach it. Perry Davis's Pain Killer saved my life."

Libeous Leach, Nashua, N. H., says: "I had painters' colic and diphtheritic sore throat very severely. Pain Killer drove both away."

DRUGGISTS ALL KEEP IT.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$1 00 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel	50 to 60
Oats, " "	50 to 65
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 25 to 2 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 0 90
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Pork	0 00 to 0 10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen	12 to 15
Butter, per pound	15 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax, " "	20 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	50 to 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 30
Cabbage, per pound	00 to 00
Chickens, per dozen	1 50 to 5 00
Hay, per hundred	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 00 to 4 50
" Good	7 00 to 10 00
" Bright	5 00 to 6 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Fillers Common	4 00 to 7 50
" Good	7 00 to 8 00
" Fine	8 00 to 10 00
Wrappers Common	10 00 to 12 00
" Good	20 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 65 00

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.
Jan. 2, 1883.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family. In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER,

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Billious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.

WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.

Seminal Pastille TRADE MARK 2/3 SIZE

A [illegible] and positively effective Rem[illegible] speedy and permanent cure of Seminal Emissio[illegible] Impotency by the only true way, viz., Direct Applicat[illegible] Seat of the Disease. The use of the remedy is attended with [illegible] inconvenience, and does not interfere with the ordinary pursuits of life. This mode of treatment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is now a pronounced success. There is no nonsense about this preparation. Practical observation enables us to positively guarantee that it will [illegible] perfect satisfaction. It is conceded by the Medical Profession to [illegible] most rational means yet discovered of reaching and curing this [illegible] trouble. The Remedy is put up in neat boxes, of three sizes. [illegible]

(Send for a Descriptive Pamphlet [illegible] Illustrations, which will convince the most skeptical that they [illegible] Sent sealed for stamp.)

HARRIS REMEDY CO. MF'G CHEMISTS, Market and 8th Streets, ST. LOUIS, MO.

1883.

HARPER'S WEEKLY,

ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY stands at the head of American illustrated weekly journals. By its unpartisan position in politics, its admirable illustrations, its carefully chosen serials, short stories, sketches, and poems, contributed by the foremost artists and authors of the day, it carries instruction and entertainment to thousands of American homes.

It will always be the aim of the publishers to make *Harper's Weekly* the most popular and attractive family newspaper in the world.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year.

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE / HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year, (52 numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harper's Weekly* in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1888.

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HARPER'S MAGAZINE begins its sixty-sixth volume with the December Number. It is not only the most popular illustrated periodical in America and England, but also the largest in its scheme, the most beautiful in its appearance, and the best magazine for the home. A new novel, entitled "For the Major," by CONSTANCE FENNIMORE WOOLSON, the author of "Anne," was begun in the November Number. In literary and artistic excellence the *Magazine* improves with each successive number. Special efforts have been made for the lighter entertainment of its readers through humorous, stories, sketches, etc.

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Per Year.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
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Postage free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

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1883.

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ILLUSTRATED.

This popular journal is a rare combination of literature, art, and fashion. Its stories, poems, and essays are by the best writers of Europe and America; its engravings possess the highest artistic excellence; and in all matters pertaining to fashion it is universally acknowledged to be the leading authority in the land. The new volume will contain many brilliant novelties.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS,

Per Year.

HARPER'S BAZAR	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE / HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	5 00
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Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Bazar* begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harpers Bazar*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume) for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1883.

Harpers Young People,

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY--16 pages.

SUITED TO BOYS AND GILLS OF FROM SIX TO SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

Vol. IV. commences November 7, 1882.

The *Young People* has been from the first successful beyond anticipation.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

It has a distinct purpose, to which it steadily adheres—that, namely, of supplanting the vicious papers for the young with a paper more attractive, as well as more wholesome.—*Boston Journal.*

For neatness, elegance of engraving, and contents generally, it is unsurpassed by any publication of the kind yet brought to our notice.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

TERMS.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, Per Year, Postage Prepaid, $1.50

SINGLE NUMBERS, Four cents each.

Specimen copy sent on receipt of Three Cents.

The volumes of *Harper's Young People* for 1881 and 1882, handsomely bound in illuminated cloth, will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of $3.00 each. Cover for *Young People* for 1882, 35 cents; postage, 13 cents additional.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

IMMENSE NURSERY STOCK.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF Apple, Peach, Pear and Cherry Trees, Grape Vines and Strawberry Plants etc, ever grown at the CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.

is now offered for spring planting to the fruit planting public.

All the new as well as the old leading sorts of all kinds of hardy fruits are grown there.

Orders early.

Send name and address for new catalogue with prices.

Address,
N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin County, N. C.
May 25, 1882.-21-9 mo.

COTTON is KING BUT OUR ENGINE IS KING of COTTON!

Invaluable patented improvements found in no other ENGINES in the world. For Pamphlets and Price List, (also for SAW MILLS), address THE AULTMAN & TAYLOR CO., Mansfield, Ohio.

BECKER'S WASHING MACHINE

The Best Machine in Use.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Winston, Salem and the vicinity that he is agent for

BECKER'S WASHING MACHINE.

and refers by permission to the following ladies of Salem and Winston:

Mrs J. A. Bitting, Mrs. C. T. Pfohl, Mrs. Wm. Grunert, Mrs. Chas. A. Winkler, Mrs. Chas. Brietz, Mrs. Dr. Ector and Mrs. J. C. Buxton, to whom I have sold Washers and Wringers.

Machines ordered at short notice.

Also agent for

A. H. Allen's Pill and Worm Medicine.

and various other Medicines.

The Medicines can be had at my house 1½ miles west of Salem, at any time.

W. W. FANSLER.
Dec. 14. 1882.—3m.

GOLDEN DAYS,

A HIGH-CLASS WEEKLY,

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Has just entered upon its third Volume with a very large and steadily increasing circulation. It has won its way to the popular heart, no less by its instructive and entertaining contents than by the HIGH MORAL TONE which characterizes every article that appears in its pages.

GOLDEN DAYS is a sixteen page weekly, filled with stories, sketches of adventure, instructive matter, and everything that can interest, entertain and benefit the boys and girls.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

For 1 month,	4 numbers	25 cts.
For 2 months,	8 numbers	50 cts.
For 3 months,	13 numbers	75 cts.
For 4 months,	17 numbers	$1.00
For 6 months,	26 numbers	1.50
For 1 year,	52 numbers	3.00

Subscription can begin with any number.

Back numbers supplied at the above rates, or singly for six cents each.

We pay all postage.

To those Who Desire to Get up Clubs.

If you wish to get up a club for GOLDEN DAYS send us your name, and we will forward you, *free of charge*, a number of specimen copies of the paper, so that, with them, you can give your neighborhood a good canvassing.

Money should be sent to us either by Post Office Order or Registered Letter, so as to provide as far as possible against its loss by mail.

All communications, businesss or otherwise, must be addressed to

JAMES ELVERSON,
Publisher of GOLDEN DAYS,
Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. BUTTS DISPENSARY.

Established 1847 at 12 N. 8th Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE Physicians in charge of this old and well known institution are regular graduates in medicine and surgery. Years of Experience in the treatment of Chronic Diseases have made their skill and ability so much superior to that of the ordinary practitioner, that they have acquired a national reputation through their treatment of complicated cases.

INDISCRETION OR EXPOSURE Producing affections of the blood, skin or bones, treated with success, on scientific principles, without using Mercury or other Poisonous Medicines and at moderate expense.

YOUNG MEN and those of middle age who are suffering from organic weakness that unfits its victims for business or marriage, permanently cured, at moderate expense.

PATIENTS TREATED by Mail and Express but where possible personal consultation is preferred, which is FREE and invited. List of questions to be answered by patients desiring treatment mailed free to any address on application.

(Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss.)

Communications strictly confidential, and should be addressed DR. BUTTS, 12 North 8th St., St. Louis, Mo.

NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

The circulation of this popular newspaper is constantly increasing. It contains all the leading news of the DAILY HERALD and is arranged in handy departments. The

Foreign News

embraces special dispatches from all quarters of the globe. Under the head of

American News

are given the Telegraphic Dispatches of the week from all parts of the Union. This feature alone makes

The Weekly Herald

the most valuable chronicle in the world, as it is the cheapest. Every week is given a faithful report of

Political News

embracing complete and comprehensive despatches from WASHINGTON, including full reports of the speeches of eminent politicians on the questions of the hour.

The Farm Department

of the WEEKLY HERALD gives the latest as well as the most practical suggestions and discoveries relating to the duties of the farmer, hints for raising CATTLE, POULTRY, GRAINS, TREES, VEGETABLES, &c., &c., with suggestions for keeping buildings and farming utensils in repair. This is supplemented by a well-edited department, widely copied, under the head of

The Home,

giving receipes for practical dishes, hints for making clothing and for keeping up with the fashions at the lowest price. Every item of cooking or economy suggested in this department is practically tested by experts before publication. Letters from our Paris and London correspondents on the very latest fashions. The Home Department of the WEEKKY HERALD will save the housewife more than one hundred times the price of the paper. The interests of

Skilled Labor

are looked after, and everything relating to mechanics and labor saving is carefully recorded. There is a page devoted to all the latest phases of the business markets Crops, Merchandise, &c., &c. A valuable feature is found in the specially reported prices and conditions of

The Produce Market.

SPORTING NEWS at home and abroad, together with a STORY every week, a SERMON by some eminent divine, LITERARY, MUSICAL, DRAMATIC, PERSONAL and SEA NOTES. There is no paper in the world which contains so much news matter every week as the WEEKLY HERALD, which is sent, postage free, for One Dollar. You can subscribe at any time.

The New York Herald,

in a weekly form,

One Dollar a Year.

Address,
New York Herald,
BROADWAY and ANN STREET, New York.

—Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Billious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infalible remedy: never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequaled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 15 and 50 cent boxes. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 cents. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street, New York

HERRICK'S POEMS,

THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON,

AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

HARPER'S.—Subscriptions for all of Harper's periodicals received at this office, in clubs with the PRESS.

—IRISH POTATOES for sale. Enquire at this office.

—First Quarter of the Easter Moon on the 15th.

—Geo. Mendenhall left for Indiana, on Monday last.

—J. W. Fries and lady and Miss Lula Fries leave to-day on a Western tour.

—C. A. Hege has about completed a pattern for an improved double saw mill.

—The Public Square presents a neat appearance since the leaves have been raked off.

—The Kernersville Brass Band will furnish the music at Friedland on Easter Sunday.

—A. Butner is improving the Fulkkerson property, on Main street, which he recently purchased.

—Thos. Benton has erected a fine residence on Cherry street, near the Shelton property, Winston.

—Internal Revenue collections in the Fifth District for the week ending Saturday March 10, 1883, $20,465.86.

—Capt. J. E. Gilmer and lady are in Florida for benefit of Mrs. Gilmer's health. Dr. H. T. Bahnson accompanies them.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for good Cigars, Cigaretts, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco and Snuff.

—We regret to learn that W. L. Swaim, Esq., of South Fork township, who cut his foot about Christmas, is yet unable to walk.

—Mrs. Cranford, who was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Meller, returned to her home in Randolph county, on last Saturday.

—W. T. Vogler is making preparations to commence building his new residence on Church Street, opposite E. W. Lineback's.

—Master Henry Stockton showed us a lime the other day that came from Florida, which measured 15 inches in circumference and weighed 1 pound 10½ ounces.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for fresh Canned Salmon, Corn, Sardines and Oysters. Also Mackerel and Pickles.

—Messrs. Charles Whicker, corn miller, and Branson Beeson, wheat miller, at the Salem mill, have, we regret to say, been quite sick for a week or more. All right again.

—Pearson Bodenhamer was thrown from a horse and badly bruised while returning from a "last day of school," as the people have it.

—L. N. Clinard received by express, last Saturday, some very fine chickens, consisting of a trio of Brown Leghorns and a trio of Buff Cochins. They are beautiful fowls.

—Jesse Riggs now pulls the wax-end within hearing of his dinner bell. He has added an addition to his dwelling house, which he occupies for his boot and shoe shop.

The best MOLASSES and SYRUPS at C. R. WELFARE'S. New lot just received.

—Ice has formed on the pools and puddles of the roadside, and the ground has been frozen every night for a week past. Such a regular cold wave is unusual with us.

—The Gibbons property, (former homestead of the late Emanuel Reich), was sold at public auction, on Monday of last week. George Walker, colored, was the purchaser.

—Notwithstanding the cold weather, the farmers are busy putting in Rust Proof and Spring Oats. It is feared that the late cold wave has injured the earlier sowing of oats, much of which was just sprouting.

—Our worthy Superior Court Clerk, C. S. Hauser, celebrated his 50th birthday, on Thursday of last week. A large number of his friends were present and all enjoyed themselves finely. At night the Amateur Band serenaded him.

—August Rogge, the old gardener at the Academy, says he will have cabbage, of this year's growth, on the Academy dinner table some time in May. He has some very fine plants that were set out a month or more ago that are growing finely.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for green Peas, Shaker Corn, Flake Tapioca, Gelatin, Corn Starch, Royal Baking Powder, Soda, Cream Tartar, &c.

—Two pups that are being raised at the Academy stables have taken up with one of the cows, sleeping in the stall with her every night and following her to the pasture every morning, where they remain during the day, returning at evening with the cow when she is brought from the pasture.

—The chimney of the negro house in the rear of Shore & Co's store caught fire again on last Sunday. This is the second time it has caught fire within the last month or so. If the darkey living there don't know how to burn a chimney out at the proper time it is time he was taking lessons in that art.

—In our grand-fathers' days when spading was to be done they pulled off their coats, rolled up their shirt sleeves and went to work with a vim. But times are changed since then. The other day we noticed a robust darkey spading in a garden with his coat on and a huge set of cuffs ornamenting his wrists. A decade or two and it may be the style for a darkey to work in the gardens with kid gloves on his hands, a diamond pin in his bosom and a ten cent cigar in his mouth.

PALM SUNDAY.—The Confirmation services in the Moravian church will take place in the morning at 10½ o'clock, Rev. Dr. Rondthaler, officiating.

The usual reading from the Passion Week Manual will commence on Sunday evening and continue during the week. Prof. D'Anna will preside at the organ. Excellent music may be expected.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORES for Queensware, Lamp Oil, Lamp Chimneys and Wicks, Tubs, Water Buckets, Washboards, Brooms, Bluing, Clothes Pins and Soap.

—Mrs. E. W. Alderdice, of Washington City, has kindly handed us a well written and appropriate poem, suited to the Moravian Easter morning services. It will appear next week. Mrs. Alderdice is known in literary circles North as the author of several novels and numerous poems.

—We were shown some beautiful visiting cards the other day, executed with pen and ink, the work of Paul Regennas, a young man lately moved with his parents from Lancaster, Pa., to the neighborhood of Bethania. The different designs are well executed and exhibit great skill with the pen.

—We learn that a white woman died from exposure, in the woods west of Winston, on Wednesday of last week. The cabin in which she lived burned down the Sunday before, and being unable to get shelter at several of her neighbors, sought shelter under a pile of brush, where she died before the proper authorities learned of her condition.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for fresh Candies, Maple Sugar, Citron, Raisins, Currants, Mint Drops, Florida Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Cocoanuts, Brazil Nuts, &c.

—The necessity of care in putting in wheat and oats has never been more apparent than this season. Wherever the ground was well manured and carefully pulverized the wheat stand is good. We learn from a good farmer that most of his wheat is tall and thick enough to "hide a rabbit." We regret to say that many wheat fields look comparatively bare. Some contend that wheat ought to look *bad now* to insure a good crop, but we could never see the advantage. The only danger to luxuriant wheat is late spring frosts, and we would rather risk the cold than have a thin and sickly stand, even at this season.

—The Evangelist, Rev. Chas. M. Howard, whose recent labors at Reidsville, Rockingham county, have been so signally blessed, preached at Brown's Hall, Winston, on Sunday to a large audience. The *Leader* says:

The Evangelist, Charles M. Howard, who is expected to begin a meeting at Winston on Wednesday is a native of Charleston, S. C. He has been engaged in this work many years, through the North and South; and great blessings have attended his labors. He conducts his meetings with much quietness and caution, and permanent results have everywhere followed his efforts. He labored nearly nine years in Virginia where he has lately found a wife and a home near the borders of our State, which accounts for his visit here at this time. He is a Presbyterian minister but always holds union meetings in which all denominations heartily cooperate.

Services every evening.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S FAMILY GROCERY for Hominy, Grits, Rice, Flour, Corn, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Thurber's and Arbuckle's Roasted Coffee, Green Coffee, Syrup, Molasses, Sugar and Cheese.

New Book.

We are requested to state that the immense demand of Mark Twain's "Life on the Mississippi," will delay the delivery of the book till May. The Agent will in the mean time canvass for additional subscribers. Now is the time to secure one of the best of Mark Twain's books. Subscriber's names with enclosure of $3.50 can be sent to L. V. & E. T. Blum, Salem, N. C., by mail, and will be duly acknowledged and the book be ready for delivery in May. *Postage added* if delivered by mail.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I propose to give the readers of the *Press* a short sketch of the close of Mr. Hubbard Morris' School, on last Thursday, March 8th, at Union School-House, in the upper end of this township.

Mrs. R. accompanied me, and expected to find a few children and their parents, but to my surprise I found a large assemblage, and two bands to furnish the music, the Walkertown Band and the "Day Brother's" Band. The latter were brought in an ambulance drawn by two beautiful horses, the father of the Day boys holding the reins. Both bands made good music, and gave us plenty of it. At the proper time, your correspondent was introduced to the people by Mr. Elliot, and I gave them a talk of about three quarters of an hour. A procession was then formed, the music taking the lead, and after making a considerable circuit, we came right up to a table, 60 feet long, piled from one end to the other with good things to eat. After a blessing having been asked, all were invited to help themselves, and we were not slow in doing it. There was chicken, beef, pork, bread, pickles, pies and cakes in abundance. All did ample justice to the feast, and then the *young* people played the good old fashioned games, and we *old* ones looked on and wished we were young again. This was kept up till it was time to go home; another procession was then formed, and after marching round for some time, we all dispersed. Both bands carried the "Stars and Stripes," the Day boys having the "Old Middle Fork flag," which was in use in the days when the late Col. Mathias Masten was in command, and, for his sake, they prize it very much. I had a pressing invitation to come right over into the next district the next day, Friday, when Mr. Linville closed his school, and I am sorry that engagements prevented my going.

On Saturday, Charley Hunt, "our Charley," a son of Rev. Moses Hunt, closed his school, near the Stone's old place. The Kernersville *Silver Cornet Band*, in their band wagon and four, went up, and took a lawyer and a *live* editor along, and I expect matters were done up "brown." But, gentlemen, you did not have a table 60 feet long to go to, and got wet coming home to boot.

But the best feature in our entertainment of Thursday was, there were no wines or liquor on the ground. Every body *came* sober, *staid* sober and *went home* sober.

By invitation, we went home with Uncle Rueben and Aunt Christina Morris, the parents of the teacher, and took supper; and on arriving at the place, I remembered that I had been there once before at the "home coming," in October, 1854, on the occasion of their marriage. Mr. Morris is well fixed and has plenty around him. He lived near Hope, in Indiana, when a boy, and his father owned the land adjoining Mr. Adam Fishel; but sold it and came back again and made a good living here.

After supper we had a race down the road to keep out of the way of the train and we just did make it, and that was all. Upon the whole, we had a good time all round, and stand booked for the closing exercises of "Union School-House" next year, for we fell in love with the clever people around there.

The other day, going down street, I saw something I could not make out, and upon inquiry was told that they were *bales* of paling ready prepared to nail on. Well, I've seen bales of goods, cotton bales, and bales of hay, but bales of fence paling, never. But upon a little flection I concluded it was a good idea, especially for a place like Kernersville, where there is no timber, no saw mills and *no mechanics to prepare them.*

Mr. C. B. Hasten and his family, who had been to Bethlehem, Pa., on a visit to Mrs. Hasten's relatives, got back last week and have taken up their residence at their old quarters, the "Kerner House." "Uncle Israel" is chock full now, and more want to get in. He will have to enlarge or quit feeding so high. C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., March 11, 1883.

For the Press.

WAUGHTOWN, N. C., March 3, 1883.

I have a good deal of valuable information, connected with many pleasing and interesting incidents, which I purpose from time to time giving to the public through the columns of the *Press*. Many valuable recipes will be given, worth perhaps ten times the cost of this paper.

"Some years after the death of my medical preceptor, and after I had abandoned the idea of practicing medicine the following, little circumstance turned up. I was always considered of rather a waggish turn, having a thorough disgust of the false modesty and the "put on" half sense dignity of many. I was travelling through a section of country where I was a stranger, though not far distant from my native place. Towards evening I rode up to a fine, large white house and asked for lodging of the proprietor, who was in the yard. Before answering he had to ask "Bella," after which he politely informed me that he had a perfect gentleman, a Mr. B. and lady in the house, and he was afraid they would not be pleased with more company. I answered that I considered myself as much af a gentleman as any one, and had just as much right to be displeased as Mr. B. Upon this he opened the gate, I rode into the yard, my horse was taken and I was shown into what might be termed the "common folks" room. After a while I was invited to what was known as the second table for supper. I had not yet seen Mr. B., and after a while I was invited to the parlor. Seating myself at the door it was not long before a boy handed me a tallow dip candle and showed me a room, which was evidently that of a servant, as the bed was rather musty. I slept pretty well, however; but was awakened about midnight by an alarm at the white folks house, and heard a horse start from the door in great haste. I lay still a while, and finally heard a child choking with croup. I jumped out of bed, half dressed myself, ran to the door and asked for entrance. When the door was opened, I ran to the child, and snatched it from its mother, and cleared its mouth with my finger, and gagged it till vomiting was produced; then put a snuff plaster on the child's breast, all without speaking, only asking for snuff and lard. I put the child to bed and told them to go to sleep, the child was out of danger. In a few hours (about day) came Dr. F., an acquaintance of mine. The child was doing well, and he staid till breakfast. I was called to eat at the first table now. They had never asked me who I was, or anything else. They told the doctor that a mighty common looking fellow, who happened to be there, did that work just in time to save the child's life. The doctor congratulated them very much, and told them if he had known that I was there, he would not have come. He told them who I was, and that they ought to be glad, for the child would have been dead before he could have come. The doctor and I were going together some distance, and I asked for my bill. "Why nothing," said the landlord; "what do you charge me for saving my child's life?" "Well sir, all I charge is this: hereafter when a stranger comes to your house, take him in, treat him like a gentleman; even if Mr. and Mrs B. are here. Let him eat with the white folks, and sleep on white folks' beds, and let him hear you and Mr. B. talk in the parlor. Remember too, that swearing is not pleasant to every body, and that if you and Mr. B. do not repent you will go to hell as quick as any body else." I never told the doctor where I slept or where I eat supper. That has been over twenty years ago and I have never been back since.

W. G. H.

—Ninety-nine choice readings and recitations in People's Library style, price 10 cents. Also Beadle's Dime Speakers, and other School Speakers, at Salem Bookstore.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

MARRIED.

In this county, on the 14th of February, at the residence of the bride's father, N. Sullivan, Esq., by Rev. S. H. Helsabeck, Mr. R. A. BARROW to Miss MARY F. SULLIVAN.

DIED.

In this place, on Sunday morning last, Mrs. MORGAN, aged 45 years.

Near Mt. Vernon, Davidson county, on the 9th inst., of pneumonia, Mrs. SOLOMON SMITH, aged about 60 years.

Departed this life, PRUSILLA PEDDICORD, relict of Spruce M. Peddicord, March 2, 1883. She was born March 23, 1827, near Friedland. Early in life she made a profession of religion, and joined the Methodist church. Her many estimable traits of character procured her the respect and esteem of all who knew her. During her last illness, clouds of doubt for a while darkened her spiritual horizon, but these soon passed away, and she was enabled to say with David, "Though I pass through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me." Her age was 55 years, 11 months and 10 days. Com.

EASTER COMES

early this year, and those wanting

TOMBSTONES

will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

MONEY
can be saved by buying your
FRUIT TREES
of
J. R. OSBORNE,
Proprietor of
LONE STAR NURSERIES,
Abbott's Creek,
Davidson County, N. C.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Cough, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, boys and girls make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

NOTICE.

HAVING this day qualified as administrator on the estate of Henry Perrel, deceased, all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make payment at once, and all persons having claims against said estate, are hereby notified to present them, proven according to law, within twelve months from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

HENRY A. LINEBACK,
Administrator.

March 2nd, 1883.–10.

STAFFORD MILL.

Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as

GOOD WORK

as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.

W. B. STAFFORD.

Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS
AND GRAPE VINES,
FOR SALE AT
REDUCED PRICES.

2000 well rooted two year old Concord Grape vines at 60 cts per dozen; $4 per hundred; $30 per thousand.

I have tested the following varieties of Strawberries and they have done well and grow from the size of a partridge egg to that of a guinea egg, viz: *Wilson*, 40 cents per hundred; *Kentucky*, 40 cents per hundred; *Boyden's No. 30*, 50 cents per hundred; *Monarch of the West*, 60 cents per hundred; *Great American*, 60 cents per hundred; *Sharpless*, 60 cents per hundred; *Cinderella*, 60 cents per hundred or from 4 to 5 dollars per thousand.

I will deliver them at Salem, Winston, or at home, which is six miles east of Salem.

March is a good time to plant or the first part of April.

A lot of the best quality of Grape Wine and Peach Cider for sale.

My address is Salem, N. C.

R. F. LINVILLE.

Feb. 1st 1883.–2 mo.

BIGGEST THING OUT!

BURPEE'S
WELCOME OATS. Actual Weight This Year
50 Pounds per Level Bushel.

The handsomest Oats ever seen, and will undoubtedly everywhere prove the most productive variety of oats known. The grain is **very large,** plump and full, and with good cultivation will yield from 80 to 135 legal bushels per acre.

$155.00 in Cash Prizes for 1883.

To be paid the most successful growers of **BURPEE'S WELCOME OATS.** Competition open to all who purchase one or more twenty-five cent packages, each containing two ounces of seed. Price 25 cents per package, or 5 packages for $1.00. Send 25 cents in postage stamps for one package, and our Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue for 1883, and if not satisfied, money will be refunded. Address

"Special Department,"
W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Salem Cotton Gin.

SEED COTTON WILL NOW BE RECEIVED AT THE

Gin-House on Shallowford St.,

and the Gin will begin work on or before,

Monday, November 20th, 1882.

Cotton will be ginned on shares, or for cash; and we will buy the seed cotton, or the lint after ginning.

Our facilities for good, speedy work are admirable; our terms reasonable, and sqaure dealings guaranteed.

J. F. SHAFFNER.

Salem N. C., Nov. 13, 1882.

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as administrators of the estate of William Johnson, dec'd, all persons who owe said deceased are requested to make payment to us at once and thereby save costs; and all those having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to present them to us, proven as the law directs, within twelve months from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOHN JOHNSON, }
HENRY JOHNSON, } Adm'rs
of William Johnson, dec'd.

Feb. 9th, 1883.–7 6w.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having qualified as Administrator on the estate of Josiah Atkins, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay; and all those having claims against said estate are requested to present them proven according to law within 12 months from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

JOHN W. ATKINS,
Administrator.

Feb. 13, 1883.

FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

On Thursday, February 8th, 1883, the undersigned revived the publication of the

FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

The OBSERVER will be a large 28 column weekly newspaper, and will be mailed to subscribers, postage paid, at $2 per annum, always in advance. It will give the news of the day in as ample form as its space will permit, and both regular and occasional correspondents will contribute letters from the Capitol on State politics and affairs.

Democratic in politics, the OBSERVER will labor, first of all, to assure the prosperity of the Town of Fayetteville, to develop the vast agricultural resources of its own and the neighboring counties, and to promote all that concerns the welfare of the people of North Carolina.

Opposed to such innovations on the homely ways of our fathers as, in the guise of progress harm society, the OBSERVER will be found in full sympathy with the new things born of the changed condition of the South which sound judgment or enlightened experience find to be also good.

As to the rest; it will strive to deserve the reputation of the name it inherits. E. J. HALE, JR.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

The undersigned having this day qualified as Administrator on the estate of Edwin Hanes, deceased, late of Forsyth County, hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate, to present them to him for payment on or before the 3rd day of February, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

MARTIN J. HANES,
Administrator.

Feb. 2nd, 1883–4 w.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

The undersigned having this day qualified as Administrator, with the will annexed, on the estate of Jacob Smith, deceased, late of Forsyth County, hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him for payment, on or before the second day of February, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

E. J. HINE,
Administrator.

Feb. 1st, 1883.

CIRCULAR.

ALL PERSONS are hereby notified that whenever application is made at the Land Office, Salem, for the purchase of any lands belonging to said Office, the first applicant may become the purchaser, without any further notice to parties who may have farms or lands adjoining.

This arrangement will go into effect after the 1st of October 1883.

Notice is also hereby given that parties owing Interest on Notes in the Land Office, must make arrangements to pay the same without delay.

By order of the Board.

J. T. LINEBACK,
Secretary.

Salem, Feb. 1st, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

JANUARY 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

Fourth Street, Winston, N. C.

TO THH READERS OF THE PRESS.

With fresh hope and courage we enter upon the duties of the NEW YEAR, and while we have abundant cause to thank you sincerely for the liberal patronage you have bestowed on us in the past, yet we promise to renew and increase our efforts to make it more to your interest to patronize us than ever before. Notwithstanding we have the largest and best arranged Stores, the largest and most varied stock and do the largest business done in this section of the State WE ARE NOT CONTENT, the more goods we can sell the better able we are to buy in large quantities, and the larger the quantities bought the lower the prices are. It costs us a less per cent. to sell goods each succeeding year. These being facts that cannot be controverted it stands to reason that we can make a living profit, (this is all we ask) and sell better goods at lower prices than they can be bought elsewhere.

We continue to exhibit the largest and most complete Stock of Goods ever brought to Western North Carolina.

FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN,

We have an elegant assortment of the latest styles of

Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Flannels, Linseys,

HOSIERY, MERINO UNDERWEAR, SKIRTS, SHAWLS AND CLOAKS.

FOR MEN, BOYS AND YOUTHS WE HAVE

Jeans, Kerseys, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Broadcloth, Linings and Trimmings, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps of every Description and make, (including Stetson's Celebrated HATS,) Shirts and Drawers, Collars, and Cuffs, Merino Suits, &c., &c.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE BAY STATE

BOOTS AND SHOES,

T. Miles' & Sons', Philadelphia Hand-Made;

FINE SHOES FOR LADIES,

JAS. A. LEACH & CO'S THOMASVILLE SHOES,

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,

F. & H. FRIES' JEANS,

COTTON YARNS AND SHEETINGS,

AND L. B. & L. S. HOLTS' BELLMONT PLAIDS,

ALL OF WHICH WE SELL AT FACTORY PRICES.

—WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR—

HEAVY GROCERIES, DRUGS,

HARDWARE, HOLLOWWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOWWARE,

SOLE LEATHER, SALT, OILS AND PAINTS,

In fact all else usually kept in a first-class Wholesale and Retail Establishment.

We have effected an arrangement which enables us to sell the best inspected meat at lower price than the same grade of meat can be sold in this market by any other house.

To country merchants we say we can, will and do meet all legitimate competition from every source and will do as good part by you as any house can do.

To Tobacco Growers!

The new additions to the factories, the immense sales, and the universal popularity have enabled the Manufacturers to maininain and absolutely guarantee the high standard of the

Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure,

And make a reduction of $5.00 per ton in price. Never before has the same grade of fertilizer been sold for $45.00 per ton cash and $50.00 on time. The

STAR BRAND COMPLETE MANURE

For WHEAT, OATS, CORN AND COTTON will be sold at $40.00 per ton cash and $45.00 per ton on time. You cannot afford to plant a crop of Tobacco without using the "STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE." We invite all to come and see us.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Dr HARTER'S IRON TONIC

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. For Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers it is indispensable.

REV. A. I. HOBBS Writes:—After a thorough trial of the IRON TONIC, I take pleasure in stating that I have been greatly benefited by its use. Ministers and Public Speakers will find it of the greatest value where a Tonic is necessary. I recommend it as a reliable remedial agent, possessing undoubted nutritive and restorative properties. *Lewisville, Ky., Oct. 1, 1882.*

PURIFIES THE BLOOD

REV. J. L. TOWNER, Industry, Ill., says:—"I consider it a most excellent remedy for the debilitated vital forces.

PREPARED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.



LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD

Assets, over - - $30,000,000.

Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLON DOLLARS

New York Office, 45 William Street.

DAVENPORT & CO GENERAL AGENTS!

1113 Main Stree Richmond, Va.

J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,

Agent for Salem, Wnston and vicinity.

PAY YOUR
CORPORATION TAXES

TAX PAYERS will please come forward at once and pay their taxes. The money is needed to pay for work done on the streets.

L. N. CLINARD, Collector.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 31, 1881.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale privately, ONE HOUSE and LOT, on Old Town street, in Winston; and another HOUSE and LOT in the Northern part of Liberty. For sale cheap. Apply soon.

R. B. KERNER, Attorney.

Winston, N. C., Dec. 14, 1882.

☞ Go to FRIES' for your FINE SHOES.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

GEO. E. NISSEN & CO.,
SALEM, N. C.,
WAGON MANUFACTURERS.

Using only the best of materials, we make the best of work, and warrant every job. We have the oldest and largest Wagon Works, and our wagons have the best reputation of any in the State. Every Wagon bears the name "J. P. NISSEN, Salem, P. O., N. C." Write for prices. Refer to all who are using our Wagons.

FREE Send to MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY Atlanta, Ga. For Illustrated Circular. A live actual Business School. Established twenty years.

North Carolina R.R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Jan. 3 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	4 10 a m	4 35 p m
" Salisbury	6 05 a m	6 26 p m
" High Point	7 26 a m	7 50 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 10 a m	8 33 p m
Leave Greensboro		9 10 p m
Arrive Hillsboro		11 28 p m
" Durham		12 08 a m
" Raleigh		1 28 a m
Leave "		1 30 a m
Arrive Goldsboro		3 50 a m

No. 15—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 6 30 a m. Arrive at Raleigh 2 45 p. m. Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina.

No. 53—Daily at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, and for all points on the W. & W. R. R.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Jan. 3, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 0 a m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 15 p m	
Leave "	4 15 p m	
Arrive Durham	5 32 p m	
" Hillsboro	6 11 p m	
" Greensboro	8 30 p m	
Leave "	9 15 p m	9 15 a m
Arrive High Point	9 50 p m	10 50 a m
" Salisbury	11 12 p m	12 15 p m
" Charlotte	1 15 a m	2 15 p m

No. 16, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 4 40 a. m Ar. Raleigh 8 36 p. m Lv. Raleigh 9 10 a. m Ar. Greensboro 4 45 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L., for all points in South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 25 p m	10 25 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 41 p m	11 35 a m
" Salem	11 10 p m	12 09 p m

GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	6 20 a m	6 15 p m
Arrive Kernersville	6 46 a m	6 45 p m
" Greensboro	7 45 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 52 a m

GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily; ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	5 40 p m
Arrive University	6 42 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville.

On Train No. 52, Richmond and Danville and Washington and Augusta, Ga., via. Danville.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

M. SLAUGHTER,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
Richmond, Va.

Handy Stationery.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

Blair's Beautiful Goods,

CONSISTING OF

New Scratch Books,
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OUT OF THE YEARS

The long years come and go,
A changeless, ceaseless train,
With mingled sounds of hope and fear and woe,
Of laughter and of pain:
Yet through them all there sweeps a far-off cry
For one sweet year gone by.

When frosty winter dies,
And spring comes chill and pale,
And violets blossom under still gray skies
In some deep wooded vale,
Ah, then some lost and half-forgotten thing
Steals all the joy of spring!

When summer seas are bright,
When swallows northward fly,
And all the hills lie golden in the light
Beneath a deep blue sky,
A blank regret for what might once have been
Blights all the summer-green.

When summer is no more,
When autumn skies are gray,
And white waves plunge upon a rocky shore
Wet with the salt-sea spray,
A desolate cry for some far-off delight
Wails through the day and night.

When wild winds moan and call
About the frozen mere,
When snowflakes fall and make a death-white pall
To bury the dead year,
One year I thought was buried long ago
Comes back with frost and snow.

THE FRESCO PAINTR.

"And you would marry this fellow," said Grandma Von Breeks von Starch, in her bassooniest (that is the only word I can think of with which to describe them) tones, "if you could?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied Gertrude, meekly but firmly.

"The idea is simply preposterous!" declared Grandmother Huffey's fifelike voice.

"Preposterous indeed!" responded the bassoon. "More than preposterous — disgraceful! A mechanic! a common working-man! a house-painter!"

"He's a fresco painter," timidly corrected Gertrude.

"Which amounts to the same thing," groaned the bassoon.

"Michael Angelo—" began Gertrude.

"Be silent, miss. We'll not hear another word from you. And understand distinctly, once and for all, that if that person calls here to-morrow, which no doubt he will have the impertinence and assurance to do, you are to dismiss him instantly, or we will."

"And endeavor to begin the new year"—the bassoon took up the strain again—"in a manner befitting a descendant of the illustrious General Von Breeks von Starch, whose unexampled bravery made him and Bergen-op-Zoom—the city of his birth—famous not only throughout Holland but the entire world, at a time when you were not dreamed of."

As for Great-gran Peeky, she had sat softly rocking to and fro in her cushioned rocker, munching her caraway biscuits—a store of which she always carried in a little satchel suspended at her side—sleepily regarding the group of talkers and saying not a word herself. But that was nothing strange for her. She scarcely ever spoke save in monosyllables, and never even in them when Madame Von Breeks von Starch and Mistress Huffey were laying down the law (a favorite occupation of theirs by-the-bye) to servants, tradespeople or granddaughter Gertrude. And the last thing that could have occurred to either of the amiable law-makers would have been the idea of appealing to the old lady for an opinion on any subject whatever. It sufficed them that she paid without grumbling the greater part of the expenses of the household out of the income which was to cease at her death, and yet allowed them to manage all things pertaining to it in their own way.

Gertrude—so named by Madame Von Breeks von Starch in honor of the patron saint of Bergen-op-Zoom—had lost both her parents in her infancy, and her father having been reduced to poverty some time before he died by various gentlemanly vices, she had been left wholly dependent upon her three grandmothers.

Of these Great-gran Peeky was the mother of Grandmother Huffey, who in turn was the mother of Gertrude's mother, while Grandma Von Breeks von Starch held the same close relationship to her father.

The bassoon grandmother was at the head of the American branch of her family (she had been a Von Breeks von Starch herself, and had married a cousin of the same name)—a family of great prowess and many bags of gold in their father-land some century and a half ago. She was tall, stout and solid, with a round face, big black eyes, abundant iron-gray hair, and a carriage that immediately suggested to the beholder the last syllable of her aristocratic name.

The fife grandmother, five years her junior, was directly her opposite, being short, slim and limber, with a sharp-cut face, extremely thin, fair hair, and faded blue eyes.

Great-gran Peeky, notwithstanding her eighty-three years, was by far the best-looking of the three (though she did look, I must confess, when munching her caraway biscuits, somewhat like a very nice meditative old rabbit). Her snowy white tresses waved prettily above her still dark eyebrows, beneath which beamed with a mild, dreamy light her soft brown eyes, and a pleasant winter bloom lingered on her wrinkled face.

It was from her Gertude had received all the picture-books and sugar-plums, almost always bestowed in perfect silence, that had brightened and sweetened her childhood, Grandma Von Breeks von Starch supplying the lessons in deportment, and Grandmother Huffey (let me whisper it) the punishments, usually inflicted with a slipper or the back of a hair-brush. But in spite of the lectures and lessons and other disagreeable things, Gertrude led a tolerably happy life with her three grandmothers until her eighteenth birthday. From that day dated such strict surveillance, so much sarcasm, so many scoldings, that even the hair-brush-and-slipper period seemed by comparison a regrettable one. And all on account of the young man who came to fresco the parlor ceilings. A handsome young man he was, possessing the highly euphonious name of Everdell Tremlett. But neither his good looks nor his romantic name availed him aught with the two managing grandmothers, who saw in him only one of the working-day race, with which the Huffeys and the Von Breeks von Starches had nothing in common.

And therefore with no more thought about the matter than if John the man-servant had been there in his stead, they allowed their granddaughter to practice her music lessons in the back parlor—the sliding-door being partly open—while he was at work in the front.

And so it happened that Gertrude, trying to play an air from memory and finding it continually eluded her, was about giving it up in vexation, when some one softly whistled it behind her; and turning quickly on the revolving stool, she saw the young painter, brush in hand, standing in the doorway.

"Beg pardon, but that is what you wanted, is it not?" he asked, as he ceased whistling, in a voice as deep as that of the bassoon grandmother, though much more melodious.

"Oh yes, thank you," said Gertrude, with a blush; and turning to the piano again she played the whole air skillfully and gracefully.

"It's a beautiful thing," said the painter, still standing in the doorway; "but I think the song beginning in this way"—and he prepared to whistle again when he encountered the frozen frown of Madame Von Breeks von Starch, as she stepped into the room from the balcony, and fled.

And the next day the piano was closed and locked, and the fair performer a prisoner in her own room; and Grandmother Huffey, meeting Mr. Everdell Tremlett as he came to work, requested him in one brief sentence to "get through his work and go about his business as soon as possible."

But Love—bless his merry little heart!—laughs at locks and locksmiths, and the very next time Gertrude went for her singing lesson to the conservatory (to and from the door of which she was always escorted by either Madame Von Breeks von Starch or Mistress Huffey) she found there a new pupil with a magnificent bass voice, and that new pupil was the fair-haired, blue-eyed young fresco painter. Not one word of this meeting, nor of the meetings that followed it two or three times a week for six months thereafter, did the naughty girl breathe to either of the three grandmothers, and the two younger of the trio exulted greatly over the strict vigilance with which they guarded the future bride (according to their long-laid plans) of Diedrich von Breeks, the rich Holland merchant, due in New York with the new year. But their exultation came to an end on New Year's eve. On that evening the Conservatory of Music gave a pupil concert, and the very first duet was sung by Miss Gertrude Von Breeks and Mr. Everdell Tremlett. In vain had the latter begged to be left out of the programme; in vain had he summoned to his aid a mysterious throat disease. His professor declared that sing he must, or lose his place in the Conservatory, and, what was still worse, prove himself an "in-gra-a-te!" And so the three grandmothers, sitting in great state near the stage, were horrified—that is, two of them were (great-gran munched her caraways as placidly as ever)—by seeing and hearing their granddaughter made operatic love to, in a very real love-making way, before a most fashionable audience, by the young man who frescoed their parlors.

In a moment the whole truth flashed upon their minds, and how they sat out the rest of the concert, so great was their indignation, they never knew. But at last, much to their relief, it came to an end, and the ominous silence with which they received the pretty culprit prepared her for the storm (the after-claps of which I have recorded at the beginning of my story) that burst upon her head as soon as they reached home. When it was over Gertrude was allowed to seek her room. Here she threw off her cloak, turned the key in her door, and took from her bosom a note which she hastily read.

"MY DEAREST" (thus it ran)—"I suppose in fact, I know—you will have a scene tonight with her Royal Highness Von Breeks von Starch and her faithful henchwoman the Duchesse de Huffey. I am so sorry for you, dear! But don't let them frighten you; and don't be frightened at what I am about to propose. To-morrow will be New Year's day. Consent, I entreat you, to begin the new year with me. I have but a humble home to offer you, but in it waits the blessedest of mothers and the best of grandmothers (who will make your fourth) to welcome you. I shall be waiting, when you read this note, with a carriage around the nearest corner. Our alto and tenor will be with me ready to act as bridesmaid and groomsman. Your grandmothers would never consent to our marriage, and unless you take a decisive step they will marry you, in spite of yourself, to your Dutch fifth cousin. Come, my darling, come. EVERDELL.

"P. S.—If you find it impossible to make your escape, why, then I must beard the lions in their den to-morrow, and fight a duel with the Von Breeks von Starch as soon as he arrives in the country."

Gertrude stood a moment in thought Then she glanced in the mirror. It reflected a bride-like figure. Dress of some clinging creamy white material, daisy-decked head, a cloud of lace clasped at the throat by a tiny gold cross. She smiled softly, re-read her note, waited impatiently until half an hour had passed, and then unlocked her door, opened it and listened. All was silent as the grave. Cautiously she ventured out into the entry, groped her way to the stairway and began to descend the stairs, pausing on every other step to make sure that no one was astir and watching her. At last she reached the street door in safety. It seemed an age to her until she had succeeded in unfastening the heavy chain across it—in reality it was just three minutes—and then she felt for the key. It was gone! Her heart sank within her.

"Poor Everdell!" she said, and sadly prepared to retrace her steps—not daring to try the basement way, because the servants slept in that part of the house—when a faint light appeared above her head, and looking up she saw great-gran, carrying a lighted candle in her hand, coming down the stairs as carefully as she had come down them herself. "She will call the others as soon as she is sure it is I," she exclaimed, clasping her hands in an agony of fear. But great-gran came straight on, without a word, until she stood beside the frightened girl.

"Here's the key, my dear," she said, in a whisper, and with quite a girlish air. "I've got a key that fits the general's door, though she don't know it, and I took this from under her pillow. Oh! if she'd caught me. But she sleeps like a soldier of the Revolution. And here's a little gift for you"—putting a small package in Gertrude's hand. "Law, child, how much you do look like me the night I ran away with Oliver Peeky! Your sweetheart's a good boy; I know all about him. Good-night, and a happy New Year to you both!" And exerting all her strength —Gertrude standing motionless in her great surprise—the old lady unlocked the door and gently pushed the girl out into the arms of her lover.

And when the flight was discovered next morning, the anger thereat was nearly equally by the wonder in regard to the manner of it.

"She never went by the front door, for the key was under my pillow," thundered the bassoon.

"She couldn't have opened one of the parlor windows to have saved her life," squeaked the fife. "Only John and myself know the secret of the fastenings. And if she could have opened it, she certainly could not have fastened it behind her. Some of the servants must have helped her."

But the servants emphatically declared their entire innocence.

"There's no use asking ma," said Mistress Huffey, looking rather spitefully at the old lady as she rocked in her favorite rocker and munched her favorite refreshment. "She never sees nor hears anything. But however the ungrateful minx got out, I'm glad she's gone, and not a penny of my money does she ever see."

The great-gran's "little gift" proved to be a bonbon box filled with fresh caraway biscuits, in the midst of which lay a crisp thousand-dollar United States treasury note. But never did Everdell or his wife hear from or see her again, for very soon after their marriage she passed quietly out of life, and so will remain an enigma to them forever.

And Madame Von Breeks von Starch and Mistress Huffey having succeeded in marrying the merchant from Bergen-op-Zoom to a distant relative of the Von Starch family—sought out and dowered for that purpose—departed with the bridal pair for that once renowned military town, and "the land of the free and the home of the brave" knew them no more.—*Margaret Eytinge, in Harper's Weekly.*

What to Do in Case of Fire

The papers have lately told us of a number of distressing deaths by fire. Great hotels and warehouses have suddenly burst into sheets of flame in the night, and frantic people have either perished in the dreadful blaze or, throwing themselves from windows, have been dashed to pieces in the street. I hope that none of my young friends may ever have to pass through so awful an experience. But if you should be surprised, at night or in the daytime, by the presence of smoke in your rooms, do not lose your wits if you can help it.

Remember at such a moment that although you are in great danger, there are friends near who will try, if possible, to come to your assistance. Do not open doors or windows wildly, and waste no precious moments in standing and screaming for help. Instead, think if you can of the straightest way out, quickly wrap a thick shawl or blanket around you, covering your head and your hair, and then creep on your hands and knees to the door of the stairway. There is always air to breathe near the floor.

If you are in the room with others, and a lamp is upset or some floating drapery takes fire, recollect that you must smother the flames by throwing a rug on them, pulling curtains or hangings down, and covering them with a carpet or a quilt, or in some similar way stop the current of air on which fire feeds. If a child's apron catches from the grate or stove, wrap a shawl or blanket about the little creature promptly, and roll her on the floor.

You cannot be too careful with regard to matches, candles and lamps. Those of you whose homes are lighted with kerosene or other oils should ask the person who takes care of the lamps always to fill them in the morning, never doing so after nightfall. A properly filled lamp is not likely to explode. Servants should be warned to be extremely careful in the use of kerosene. They should not be allowed to pour it upon their kindling wood in order to light a fire quickly. Make it a rule never to trifle with fire, which is a great comfort in its proper place, but a dreadful foe when beyond our control.—*Harper's Young People.*

Manufacturing Oil Paintings.

Oil paintings, twenty-four by thirty-six inches, mounted and stretched, are sold in this city, says the New York *Sun*, at a profit for $50 a hundred. Eight artists have been known to produce 125 of these paintings in a day. Large, handsome, flat Dutch gilt frames for the paintings sell for $1. These are wholesale rates. The pictures retail for from $2 apiece up, and one of them has been sold as high as $250. They are sold chiefly by peddlers, who carry stocks of them through all the mining towns of the West. Many show an amount of labor and skill in execution which it would seem impossible to command for ten times the price asked. They are all landscapes, as nothing else sells so well. The paintings come in many sizes, but the price does not vary much. They generally represent a river, mountains in the distance, a bit of country with fences and trees, and here and there a farmhouse.

One of the largest of these oil-painting manufactories is in Greenwich street, where there are rooms filled with racks containing hundreds of finished paintings. On an upper floor a reporter saw eight persons, six of whom were young women. They were hard at work, and painting rapidly. The proprietor, Mr. William Levin, is an artist who studied four years under Gerome in Paris. Finding very little money in high art, he invented a process for the rapid production of cheap paintings.

The paintings are made on heavy muslin, which is first wet and stretched tightly on long frames. It is then cut into the required size, and stretched by a machine on a square pine frame, where it is made fast. Next the muslin is tinted a light blue, and after this has dried it is ready for the painter. A coating of oil is first put on it, and then a stencil plate is laid on the muslin. This stencil is of thick paper, with all sorts of odd shapes cut in it. A boy stands on one side of the table and a girl on the other, and near them are several small pots of paint. They daub the paint into the holes of the stencil plate with great rapidity. When the stencil is removed the muslin is seen to be spotted here and there with paint. Another stencil is then used, whose holes correspond to other parts of the muslin, and more paint is daubed in. Two more stencils follow, and when the work is done the muslin is completely covered with a patchwork of varied colors. It is then handed to a young woman who blends the background. She uses several brushes in running the colors into each other, and finally goes over all with a large camel's-hair brush. The result is surprising. The patchwork becomes a harmonious combination of blended tints. The muslin then goes to a man who blends the foreground in the same manner. Next it is dried and passes to the finisher, who works from a model hung on her easel. She outlines the trees, fences, shrubs and other accidents of scenery with extraordinary rapidity. The colors are mixed ready to her hand, and she has simply to lay them on. A fourth and more skillful artist gives the finishing touches of light and shade. It finally goes to the artist, who may be called the architect. He puts in the palaces, castles, houses and boats. The rapidity and skill with which all work is due to long years of practice. The paint used is common house painters' paint. In the paint-room are racks containing small pots of paint of 3,000 different tints.

A genuine red Indian, belonging to a Berlin museum, is making a great sensation among the young women of that city, who send him photographs and love-letters

WONDERFUL LIGHT GIVERS.

SOME REMARKABLE ILLUMINATIONS DESCRIBED.

Rocks that Emit Fire—A Phosphorescent Ghost—Animals from Which Emanate Light—Dead Animal Matter Illuminated.

A New York medical man told some friends about a curious rock found just beyond Salt Lake City. Said he: "It is a well-known limestone, resembling a soft sandstone, colored somewhat with oxide of iron, and so phosphorescent that the slightest scratch or blow produces light, but stranger yet, different colors are produced at will. If metal or glass is used to strike it, a red light lasting several seconds is the result. Rub two pieces together and a white light appears, while if a piece is heated in a glass tube it glows for several minutes with a deep red, finally turning white. It was first discovered by some miners.

"It is not so remarkable," continued the speaker, "that so many persons believe in ghosts, as the ordinary run of people cannot be expected to familiarize themselves with all the phenomena of nature, and a little superstition with equal parts of ignorance, well shaken, produce sometimes the most astonishing results I was called to attend a case the other day, and found the family convinced that the man was going to die, as a 'sperrit' had been seen hovering over him. When I tried to laugh them out of it they told me to call at night and see for myself, and so I did. Sure enough, when I looked into the darkened room there hung over the patient a luminous mist, a very fair sort of a ghost, but merely a phosphorescent exhalation from the patient, which I had some difficulty in proving, and I doubt if they yet believe me. Such cases are by no means unusual, not only with man but all animals. As early as 1687 a work, now rare, was written on the subject of Fabrini, of Leipsic, but as regards positive explanations of the cause of phosphorescence of the human body about as much was known then as now. Phipson, the English chemist, says that he has seen a pink metallic light in the eyes of a man in total darkness. One of the strangest cases of light-giving higher animals was in the monkey observed by the naturalist Reniger. In passing through a forest late at night he saw two bright lights, and thinking that it might be some rare insect, attempted to take them in a net, but they moved away. He fired and brought down a monkey that fortunately was only wounded in the leg. He kept it for some time, and its eyes were so brilliantly luminous in perfect darkness that they illumined objects within six inches of them, and coarse print could be read by the light. A case well known to the Italian medical profession, and recorded by Bartholini, was that of a lady who suddenly discovered that she was luminous in the dark. The slightest friction produced a luminous halo about the entire body, so that she was called mulier splendens. The unfortunate lady was convinced that she was the victim either of some supernatural visitation or a slow combustion; but she was not aware of any ill effects, and the strange condition gradually disappeared.

"Dr. Lane, while in the Arctic regions, had some curious experiences. Strange lights appeared on the handle of his revolver, and by many of the men were considered ill-omens. Phosphorescent light appears about some persons previous to dissolution, but only after extreme and long prostration. In England and Scotland strange lights of any sort about persons are called elf candles. These ghostly lights are often seen about dead animal matter, the phenomena having first been brought to the notice of scientific men in 1592. In 1641 a poor woman bought a piece of meat, and, having occasion to go into the pantry where it was in darkness, was horrified to find the meat seemingly ablaze with light. Numbers of persons visited it the next evening, among them Bartholini, the famous Danish philosopher, who obtained a piece of the fiery meat and found that the luminosity disappeared when it began to putrify.

"In many countries about springs, damp ground, swamps or stagnant pools, curious patches of very phosphorescent matter have often been seen, and are considered especially by the Belgian peasants to be the burning matter of comets and shooting stars, and Mulder, the chemist, called it 'mucilage atmospherique.' It was chemically analyzed by him and Carna, and found to be the curious mucus that envelops the egg of the frog, looking like jelly. A remarkable light-giver, according to Sir John Richardson, is found in the gecko, a curious lizard from the East. It has been found lying on a branch which was brilliantly illuminated by the strange rays of light they gave out, and when they ran along it seemed like flashes of golden yellow light darting in and out among the trees. They are subjects of great dread to the natives. In many parts of the Eastern country travelers have seen curious lights moving in and out among the leaves of certain trees and on dead trunks. For a long time the nature of this phenomena was unknown. By some observers it was referred to as that of insects, while others considered it some peculiar phase of vegetable phosphorescence, but finally the light giver was captured and found to be one of the tree toads. In many animals the phosphorescence is confined to certain parts of the body, but in this case it was diffused over the entire surface, so that the delicate form of the little creature, with its sprawling legs, stood out in bold relief in lines of fire. The uses of this property to living animals are not known, but they undoubtedly serve some purpose in the economy of nature, the explanation, however, of a phenomena appearing in animals both living and dead, would be difficult, and has never been successfully attempted, although the writings on the subject, especially in earlier times, are replete with theories and suggestions."

Quickly Cleaning a Horse by Steam.

"We can make a horse as clean and sleek as a new pin in four minutes," said the stable boss of a Philadelphia street railway company, as a pair of brushes, operated by steam, were making the dust fly from a car horse in the stables. The stiff bristle brushes are attached to the revolving shaft by flexible arms, which permit the brushes to be applied to any part of the horse and at any angle. There are four sets in operation. The horse is placed between a set consisting of two brushes somewhat like a cannon swab, each of which is operated on either side of the horse at the same time. With these machines but a few minutes are required to clean a horse, while under the old style, with curry-comb and brush, at least thirty minutes were required to do the work.

Almond culture is quite successful in California.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

The horse is a native of Africa, whence he was first introduced into Egypt, and thence into other countries.

In 1816 Lord Schworterbury gave 16,596 francs for a tooth of Isaac Newton, which is now set in a ring and worn by the eldest branch of that family.

The Taylor family, in Wayne county, Ind., weigh 2,796 pounds. It consists of twelve members, the heaviest of whom weighs 335 pounds, and the average is 233.

The cathedral church, built in Lubeck in the years 1170-1314, has a curious clock. On the end of the hour hand is a little clock which keeps exact time with the large one.

Wasps' nests sometimes take fire, the ignition being caused, it is supposed, by chemical action of the wax upon the paper-like material forming nests. It is believed that many mysterious fires in haystacks and farmers' buildings have had their origin in spontaneous combustion of this nature.

The Chinese minister at Washington is said to be very rich, and, according to a correspondent, is well fixed for clothes, having a wardrobe valued at $150,000. He never appears twice in public in the same costume, but what he does with his cast-off garments is a mystery. Perhaps he gives them to his poor relations.

Mrs. Augusta Smith, of St. Louis, is one of the lightest of sleepers. She is awake twenty-two hours out of every day on the average, and when she does slumber it is scarcely more than a doze, during which she is partially conscious of all that is going on around her. She is strong and healthy, with a good appetite, and not particularly nervous. The physicians are unable to bring on sleepiness except with drugs.

A curious experiment was recently made at Paris to determine the power of a crocodile's jaw. The animal was fixed on a table with its upper jaw connected with a dynamometer. An electric shock caused him to give a sudden snap, 308 pounds was marked on the instrument, and it was calculated that the contractile force of the muscle causing the movement was 1,540 pounds. The muscle of an ordinary sporting dog showed 360 pounds.

The Calcutta correspondent of the London *Times* says that the census returns from the Northwest Provinces and Oude show that the Chamars, the lowest of the castes, exceed the Brahmins in number by no less than 7,000,000. Among other curiosities of the returns it appears that those provinces contain 1,100 actors, 3,000 ballad singers, 146 healers by incantation, thirty-three gamblers, ninety-seven snake charmers, fifty match-makers, four poets, 10,000 singers and dancers, four story-tellers and seven thieves. The cultivators of the soil number seven and a half millions, the landlords 10,000 and the money lenders 40,000.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Dr. Ott has learned that the rattle-snake's tail makes sixty vibrations a second.

When so-called silk burns well there's cotton in it. Real silk smolders into ash.

The furniture manufacturers of the United States enjoy a total yearly income of $120,000,000; and their foreign trade would be larger if their products were more substantial.

Contractors look forward to an active season of railroad building, for railroad officers are insisting that many links must be constructed to connect systems already under way.

Dr. Russell has found by recent analysis that an astonishing amount of carbonic acid gas floats in the air during a genuine London fog, which must render it highly injurious to the system.

The past season's honey crop was very light in Ohio and parts of the East, but in Illinois, Texas and Iowa it was immense. The yield of a single colony and its increase in Texas is reported at 1,200 pounds.

The bread crumb comprises a multitude of cells of thin walls containing carbonic acid gas, the product of fermentation in the dough. These walls of the cells contain both gluten and starch and traces of dextrine and sugar. As a consequence of the treatment with water and the application of heat, the starch grains, which, in their normal condition, are like sacs filled with minute granules of starch proper, have been swollen and burst.

Scientists must look out a little before giving advice about the introduction of insects to check the ravages of certain kinds of pests. In Ceylon, the coffee bug has done great damage to the plantations. Some persons thought it would be a good thing to introduce the red ants, which feed greedily on the cocus. Sure enough the ants did that work well, but unfortunately, they also turned their attention to the Malabar coolies and attacked them so fiercely that they were with difficulty induced to work on the estates.

An Incident in Virginia.

Our old friend, Mr. Wm. Claughton, of Heathsville, sheriff of Northumberland Co., Va., says: "We have many good medicines in our parts, but nothing which equals St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy. My family keep the Oil in the house at all times, and use it for almost everything that a medicine can be used for. They claim that it is unequaled for rheumatism and all bodily pains."—*Tappahannock (Va.) Tide Water Index.*

The title of the "City of Churches" has now passed from Brooklyn to Philadelphia, the latter city leading the list with 593 churches. New York comes next with 489, and Brooklyn is now third in the list with 285 churches.

Consumption in its early stages is readily cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," though if the lungs are wasted no medicine will effect a cure. No known remedy possesses such soothing and healing influence over all scrofulous, tuberculous and pulmonary affections as the "Discovery." John Willis, of Elyria, Ohio, writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' does positively cure consumption, as after trying every other medicine in vain this succeeded." Mr. Z. T. Phelps, of Cuthbert, Ga., writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my wife of bronchitis and incipient consumption." Sold by druggists.

TEACHERS may be found in every county of Ontario working for $250 a year, and some of them receive only $150.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a most powerful restorative tonic, also combining the most valuable nervine properties, especially adapted to the wants of debilitated ladies suffering from weak back, inward fever, congestion, inflammation or ulceration, or from nervousness or neuralgic pains. By druggists.

THE first telegraphic instrument was successfully operated by S. F. B. Morse, the inventor, in 1835, though the utility was not demonstrated to the world until 1842.

Dyspepsia, liver complaint and kindred affections. For treatise giving successful self-treatment address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE more we do, the more we can do; the busier we are, the more leisure we have.

ELDER MOSE KITE.

His Hair-Breadth Escapes from Seen and Unseen Foes.

Troy Kansas Chief, January 18, 1883.

Most of our older citizens well remember Mose Kite (who lived in Petersburg Bottom), the hero of our State's early political history, who was of stalwart build and powerful physique; who in 1858 led a colony of our people to Pike's Peak; who fought the Indians on the plains and was shot through the body; who on his return here after the rebellion was converted and baptized by Elder Henshall, of the Christian Church at Petersburg Bottom, and became a revival preacher of celebrity all through this section. They will also recall the fact that, attacked with consumption and reduced to a skeleton, he was obliged to remove to the Rockies in the hope of saving his life. None thought he would succeed. Last fall, however, the editor of this paper met him at the head of the Republican river, bigger and more robust than ever. "Why, I thought you had died of consumption long, long ago, Elder?"

"Me? I never had consumption, man! though people thought that was what ailed me, and I thought so myself. But the doctors had sent me on a wild goose chase after a dozen other diseases, just as fatal, and this was the wildest one of all."

The good Elder then recounted to us, in a charming vein, his many adventures in the rough and ready life he had led, "but," he said, "remarkable as you may think my war-like life has been, I have a much more interesting story to tell you."

"You know what a rough, noisy fellow I used to be; and I could stand any hardship. Why, on a wager, I have knocked down an ox and a mule with my fist. I have fought ruffians, border outlaws and Indians; but I was

DOGGED FOR YEARS

by a more dangerous unseen enemy that was ever getting me more completely in his clutches. I was shot by an Indian in a fight on the plains, but that wound healed readily and gave me but little trouble. After I returned to Kansas and commenced preaching, I first began to give way. I had a dull feeling, accompanied with a pain in the right side. Dr. Butler, our family physician, said my liver was out of order, caused by the malaria of the bottoms. I had always had an appetite like an ostrich, but my digestion became seriously impaired. While on the circuit preaching, I consulted a doctor, who said I had dyspepsia. After that, distressing palpitation of the heart followed, and the physician said this was caused by my indigestion and diseased liver, which would probably terminate fatally. Sometimes I had a ravenous appetite, at others none at all. I was feverish and then chilly. My food seemed to do me no good. A specialist told me I had a tape worm! Then I was troubled with unusual quantities of water and a frequent desire to urinate, which was done with difficulty and great pain. The specialist said I had a touch of the gravel, caused by the use of the alkaline water of the plains. I then began to suffer severe pains in the loins and the small of the back, accompanied with sudden attacks of dizziness, during which I had to sit or lie down, to avoid falling. I was forced to abandon

TRAVELING AND PREACHING,

because I could no longer ride on horseback, or trust myself out alone. I began to be seriously alarmed, and sought the advice of the most noted physician within reach. He said that my frequent horseback riding had jolted and jarred me until the old Indian wound, which had injured my kidneys, had become inflamed. He treated me with medicines and electricity also, but gave me no permanent benefit. My painful symptoms all returned. I began to cough, got very thin and my legs were disagreeably numb. I began to despair. At each attempt to cure, my ailments became worse, with new symptoms. I next consulted a celebrated physician from the East, who, after thumping and examining me, stated that I was in an advanced stage of consumption and threatened with diabetes and paralysis! He thought I might possibly prolong my life for a year or two, by seeking a higher and drier climate. This was my condition when the people in your part of the country last saw me.

Then I started for the Rockies but liked this country, and settled here. At first the change helped me, but about three years ago the benefit ceased. Then I failed so rapidly that I could be out of bed only part of each day. All my old symptoms returned. At this crisis, a party of Eastern gentlemen,

ON A BUFFALO HUNT,

made my house their headquarters. In the party was a Dr. Wakefield, who informed me that I had a bad case of incurable Bright's Disease, and gave me a preparation which might, he said, ease me for a few weeks or months, but that was the best that could be done. Around the bottle was a newspaper. Now a newspaper was a rarity in our home, and I sat in my chair looking it over when my eye providentially fell upon an article relating a most wonderful cure of Bright's disease—the very malady that was killing me—by the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure (of Rochester, N. Y.). Convinced that further delay would be fatal, and everything else failing, the next morning I dispatched one of my boys to the nearest railroad station, many miles distant, to obtain a bottle of the Safe Cure. The druggist said the demand for the Cure was so great he could not keep it in stock, and he had to send to Kansas City for more. It was more than a week before it arrived, and I was daily getting weaker. But it came at last, and I at once began to take it. When I told Dr. Wakefield what I was taking, he gave me a look, half of scorn, half of pity, as much as to say,

'POOR FELLOW!

he is putting his trust in a humbug.' Nevertheless I persevered, and for the past year and a half I have been as stout and rugged as I ever was in my life. After escaping the attacks of Indians and half a dozen doctors, I was lying at the mercy of a still more dreadful foe that was about giving me the finishing blow, when that great remedy stepped in, slew my adversary, and placed me firmly on my feet once more. I have commenced preaching again; for I look upon the circumstances and manner of my cure as a direct interposition of Providence, and to Providence are my services due. That is my story. I think it is as good as a romance, and much better, for it is true."

Such is the substance and very nearly the language of Elder Kite's narrative. Those who read it, and are suffering, may benefit by his experience, if they will follow his example.

THE first society for the exclusive purpose of circulating the Bible was organized in 1805, under the name of the British and Foreign Bible society.

AN ENORMOUS TRAFFIC.—Pittsburg boasts that 849,746 bottles of Carboline have been sold within the last six months. This shows that the great army of baldheads will soon be reduced to a corporal's guard.

"Buchu-Paiba."

The Quick, complete cure, annoying Kidney, Bladder, Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

THE company in which you will improve most will be least expensive to you.

THOUGH SALT RHEUM

Does not directly imperil life, it is a distressful, vexatious and resolute complaint. Patient endurance of its numerous very small watery pimples, hot and smarting, requires true fortitude. If the discharged matter sticks, itches, and the scabs leave underneath a reddened surface, the disease has not departed, and **Hood's Sarsaparilla**, in moderate doses, should be continued.

FAMOUS CASE IN BOSTON.

"My little four-year-old girl had a powerful eruption on her face and head. Under her eyes it was regular scalding red and sore, like a burn. Back of her left ear we had to shave her hair close to her head. Five or six physicians and two hospitals gave up her case as incurable, save that she might outgrow it. When it began to maturate I became alarmed. In three weeks, with Hood's Sarsaparilla, the sores began to heal; two bottles made her eyes as clear as ever. To-day she is as well as I am." JOHN CAREY, 1st D Street, South Boston.

ATTEST: I know John Carey. He is an honest, good man, whose statements are worthy of entire credit. I believe what he says about his child's sickness.

CLINTON H. COOK, Milk Street, Boston.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Sold by Druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

A Cure of Pneumonia.

Mr. D. H. Barnaby, of Owego, New York, says that his daughter was taken with a violent cold which terminated with pneumonia, and all the best physicians gave the case up and said she could not live but a few hours at most. She was in this condition when a friend recommended Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs and advised her to try it. She accepted it as a last resort, and was surprised to find that it produced a marked change for the better, and by persevering in its use a permanent cure was effected.

Mothers, Attention!

Charles Jones, of Elizabeth, Spencer county, Ind., says: "I have dealt in medicine a number of years, and will say that Dr. Roger's Vegetable Worm Syrup is the most valuable medicine I ever sold."

Established 1865.

LE MOULT'S NATURAL FLOWER PRESERVING LABORATORY. EMIL LE MOULT, SOLE PROPRIETOR, 411 4th Ave., N. Y. By a process entirely my own, I can so perfectly preserve even the most delicate flowers that they will last forever. Highest prize and special award at all principal expositions. Everlasting designs of natural flowers. The beauty of these is great, they equal fresh flower decorations, and have the additional merit of *permanence*. Very suitable for parties, churches, birthdays, fairs, funerals, grave decorations, etc. Horseshoes, baskets, wreaths and crosses made of bright-colored flowers and skillfully arranged. Price, according to size, $1.50, $2.50, $3.50, (extra large) $5. Funeral designs a specialty. Wreaths or crosses same price as colored designs. No extra charge for any name or motto you may desire on your work. Estimates given on all the latest designs, such as vacant chair, scroll of honor, gates ajar, bells, horn of plenty, sickles, broken column, pillows, Masonic, Odd Fellow links, harp, anchors, etc. Button-hole bouquets. These bright-colored little bouquets are skilfully arranged and delivered, postpaid, on receipt of 18c.; two for 30c.; one dozen $1.50. Send for circular and highest references. Importer of and dealer in French glass shades. Money must be sent with all orders. Address EMIL LE MOULT, 411 4th Ave.

"Best Cough Balsam in the World." Try it. Price 10c. F. W. KINSMAN & Co., Augusta, Maine

It is reported that sometimes in India, if prices are too low to suit native grain-dealers, they bury the wheat in holes dug in the ground, in which it keeps for many months, if carefully covered. Sometimes sufficient care is not taken in unearthing the grain, and dirt is mixed with it to a quantity of five per cent. and upward.

Ostrich farms are to be established in Southwestern Texas.

"Rough on Rats."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bedbugs, ants, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. D'g'sts.

Hood's Sarsaparilla gives an appetite and imparts new life and energy to all the functions of the body. Try a bottle and realize it.

Have you seen the Chrolithion collars and cuffs? Something new. Ask for them.

NOTHING is uglier than crooked boots; straighten them with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.
Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.	
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	9¼ @ 11
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6½ @ 8
Sheep	4¾ @ 6¾
Lambs	6½ @ 7¾
Hogs—Live	7 @ 7¾
Dressed, city	8¼ @ 8¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 50 @ 7 00
West., good to choice	4 50 @ 7 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 20 @ 1 22
No. 1 White	1 16 @ 1 18
Rye—State	74 @ 78
Barley—Two-rowed State	83 @ 88
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	70 @ 76
Yellow Southern	61 @ 62
Oats—White State	53 @ 53½
Mixed Western	48 @ 50
Hay—Med. to ch. Timothy	70 @ 85
Straw—No. 1, Rye	55 @ 60
Hops—State, Choice	87 @ 95
Lard—City Steam	10 90 @ 11 45
Petroleum—Crude	6¾ @ 7¾
Refined	7½ @ 7¾
Butter—State Creamery	32 @ 38
Dairy	21 @ 29
West. Im. Creamery	18 @ 30
Factory	16 @ 20
Cheese—State Factory	8 @ 13¾
Skims	4 @ 6
Western	7 @ 13½
Eggs—State and Penn	30 @ 32
Potatoes—State bbl	2 37 @ 2 50
BUFFALO.	
Steers—Good to Choice	5 40 @ 6 75
Lambs—Western	5 40 @ 6 25
Sheep—Western	5 00 @ 5 00
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	7 40 @ 7 50
Flour—C'y ground n. process	7 50 @ 8 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 25 @ 1 25½
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	53 @ 62
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	42 @ 41
Barley—Two-rowed State	80 @ 80
BOSTON.	
Beef—Ex. plate and family	14 50 @ 16 15
Hogs—Live	6¾ @ 7¾
City Dressed	8 @ 8½
Pork—Ex. Prime. per bbl	16 50 @ 17 00
Flour—Spring Wheat patents	7 00 @ 7 50
Corn—High Mixed	72 @ 73
Oats—Extra White	54 @ 55
Rye—State	73 @ 75
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET	
Beef—Extra quality	7 00 @ 7 25
Sheep—Live weight	4½ @ 6
Lambs	6½ @ 7½
Hogs—Northern, d. w	8¼ @ 8½
PHILADELPHIA.	
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 75 @ 5 25
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 18 @ 1 18½
Rye—State	70 @ 70
Corn—State Yellow	82 @ 82
Oats—Mixed	69 @ 69
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	37 @ 37
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	14 @ 14½
Petroleum—Crude	6 @ 7
Refined	7 @ 7¼

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN. Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains. FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages. 13

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

NYNU—8



Invalids broken down in health and spirits by chronic dyspepsia, or suffering from the terrible exhaustion that follows the attacks of acute disease, the testimony of thousands who have been raised, as by a miracle, from a similar state of prostration by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is a sure guarantee that by the same means you, too, may be strengthened and restored. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

COSTAR'S KILLS Chicken and Bird Lice; Fleas on Dogs, Cats; Insects on Flowers, Plants; Mice, Rats, Black and Red Ants, Roaches, Bed-Bugs, Moths, Flies. No Poison, No Danger. 10c to 50c. at Stores. 405 Broome St., N.Y.

Silver Ore Stove Polish, 5c. and 10c. sift'g boxes.

IMITATION STAINED GLASS.
Indescribably beautiful. Easily applied to window glass. 1,000 references, samples, etc., 25c. in stamps. AGENTS' HERALD. 16 pp. 11x16 (10c.); fearless in its denunciations of sundry humbugs. Indorsed by 500,000 government offici ▾ and citizens. *Rare chances to coin money.* Subscription 50c. NEW subscribers ONLY 25c. $20 to finder of longest word, each edition of Herald. L. LUM SMITH, Philadelphia, Pa.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

TEACHERS WANTED For vacancies. Address with stamp for "application form" and copy of our "Public School Journal," NATIONAL TEACHERS' AGENCY, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

25 Colorado Specimens, $1.50. C. W. Little, Denver, Col.

80 SHEETS fine writing paper, in blotter, with calendar, by mail for 2-3c. Agents Wanted. ECONOMY PRINTING CO., Newburyport, Mass.

AGENTS Make money selling our Family Medicines. No capital required. Standard Cure Co., 197 Pearl St., N. Y.

YOUNG MEN Learn telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*

KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

Sold by all Druggists.

KIDNEY-WORT HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.
Does a lame back or a disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use KIDNEY-WORT at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.
It is a SURE CURE for all DISEASES of the LIVER.
It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.
Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.
In the Spring, to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.
Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, KIDNEY-WORT is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.
Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.
It Acts at the same time on the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. For Constipation, Piles, or Rheumatism it is a permanent cure.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR A NEW DISCOVERY.
For several years we have furnished the Dairymen of America with an excellent artificial color for butter; so meritorious that it met with great success everywhere receiving the highest and only prizes at both International Dairy Fairs.
But by patient and scientific chemical research we have improved in several points, and now offer this new color as *the best in the world.*
It Will Not Color the Buttermilk. It Will Not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made,
And, while prepared in oil, is so compounded that it is impossible for it to become rancid.
BEWARE of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter.
If you cannot get the "improved" write us to know where and how to get it without extra expense.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

ADD TO YOUR INCOME Club 13 of the Mutual Investment
Clubs offers the surest means of making regular monthly profits from investments of $10 to $1000 or more dealing in GRAIN, PROVISIONS & STOCKS
Each member gets the benefit of combined capital of the Club. Reports sent weekly. Dividends paid monthly. Club 13 paid shareholders back their money in profits past three months, still leaving original amount making money in Club, or returned on demand. Shares, $10 each. Explanatory circulars sent free. Reliable correspondents wanted everywhere. Address R. E. KENDALL & Co., Com'n Mchts., 177 & 179 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
Best in the world. Get the genuine. Every package has our trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.



THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person would with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25



DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

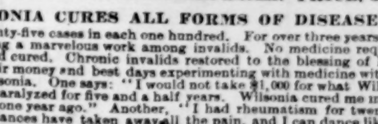
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$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

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THE GRANDEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!

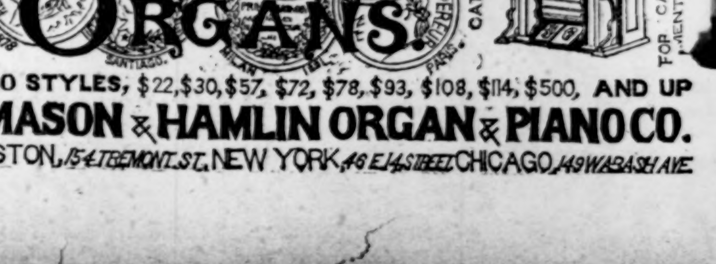
These Insoles keep the feet dry and warm on the coldest days. Consult your health. Avoid colds, with all their consequent ills, by wearing a pair of WILSONIA MAGNETIC INSOLES. PRICE, 50 CENTS; 3 pairs for $2.00. FREE BY MAIL.

WILSONIA CURES ALL FORMS OF DISEASE.

It has been successful in eighty-five cases in each one hundred. For over three years in England and America these Appliances have been doing a marvelous work among invalids. No medicine required. So-called incurables taken from the hospitals and cured. Chronic invalids restored to the blessing of health. Thousands who have squandered their time, their money and best days experimenting with medicine without success, are to-day enjoying life by having worn Wilsonia. One says: "I would not take $1,000 for what Wilsonia has done for me in one week." Another, "I was paralyzed for five and a half years. Wilsonia cured me in a few months. I would not take $50,000 and be as I was one year ago." Another, "I had rheumatism for twenty-three years, suffering great pain. The Wilsonia Appliances have taken away all the pain, and I can dance like a boy." Another, "I had catarrh and deafness and dyspepsia for many years. Wilsonia has cured me entirely. Words cannot express my gratitude." Give size of shoe, and whether for lady or gentleman. Send price in stamps.

WILSONIA MAGNETIC CLOTHING CO., 25 East 14th Street, New York.

HIGHEST HONORS AT EVERY GREAT WORLD'S EXHIBITION FOR 16 YEARS.



100 STYLES, $22, $30, $57, $72, $78, $93, $108, $114, $500, AND UP

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